

Democrat-Forum

EXCEPT SUNDAY.

As a second-class matter
1910, at the postoffice at Mary-
ville, under the act of March 3,

PUBLISHED BY
Maryville Publishing Company
(Incorporated.)

W. C. VANCELEVE, EDITOR
JAMES TODD, EDITOR
A. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week.

**Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County**

PRACTICAL TARIFF TALKS.

(From the Commoner.)

The justification which President Taft in his Grand Rapids speech put forward for his veto of the woolen bill is that it was not the same bill to which the committee on ways and means gave careful consideration, but was a hybrid; and that he was without accurate information as to whether the rates were justified by the facts. A careful comparison of the facts with the rates, however, was possible for the president, because those facts are contained in the congressional debates and in the reports of the committee on ways and means. The truth is quite plain, and that is that the president would not sign the bill because of its Democratic origin, and because he is opposed to any tariff revision that is not made just the way he wishes it accomplished. In the speeches of Senators Dilliver and La Follette during the 1909 session and in the summary issued by the Democratic ways and means committee at the time of the introduction of the last bill in the house are contained every vital and important fact upon which his tariff board will report.

The congressional debates of the special session of 1909 established the uncontradicted fact that the present schedules discriminate against the independent woolen manufacturers who make the cheaper clothes of the multitude and in favor of the woolen trust by establishing a fixed and unvarying ratio of shrinkage, the effect of which is to cause the user of the heavier shrinkage wools to pay a tariff tax almost double that of the user of the lighter shrinkage stuff. Yet the president sees nothing in this to cause him any concern, because he vetoed a bill that removed this discrimination by reducing the amount of the tariff on raw wool from 11 cents a pound to 29 per cent, or approximately half. The existing schedules attempt to compensate the American manufacturer for the greater amount he must pay for his raw wool under the tariff than if there were none at all, by levying a duty upon the cloth imported additional to that which is known as a protective duty.

The evidence before congress—and known of the president if he has given the wool schedules the study and consideration to which they are entitled—is to the effect that that compensatory duty is more than twice as much as the sum which is paid out by the manufacturer because of the levying of a duty on raw wool. If the purchasing agent of a railroad company pocketed half of the money given into his custody for the buying of rails because the price he paid for the rails was but half of the sum it was supposed he would have to pay he would be accused of a misappropriation of funds. When the manufacturer of woolen cloths in this country puts into his pocket twice the sum that he has induced the law makers to believe he must pay out additional for his wool because those law makers place a duty upon it, where lies the difference?

President Taft is aware that the bill which he vetoed cut out this graft by eliminating the compensatory duty entirely. Yet because congress, out of a desire to relieve the clothing users of this country from a burden most difficult to bear, refused to wait until his tariff board or commission had confirmed the fact that the compensatory duty under the present law represents double the excess duty paid by reason of a raw wool tariff, the president vetoes the bill proposed. The average duty on woolen cloths imported is a little less than 100 per cent. The bill

which the president vetoed cut this rate to an average of 49 per cent. The reports of the experts of the census bureau placed on file year after year, show the total labor cost in the woolen industry to be less than 25 per cent of the total cost.

This means that for every dollar the manufacturer paid out to produce his goods he paid to labor 25 cents. The proposed bill, remember, put the protection at 49 per cent. Yet the president says: "I had no adequate information and was furnished none upon which I could say that the bill presented to me was in accord with the Republican platform upon which I was elected and to which I am in honor to square my official act and policy." That platform, let it also be remembered, decreed that the measure of every protective duty was that it should represent the difference in labor cost here and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to the manufacturer. When the entire labor cost is but 25 per cent, surely a 49 per cent tariff duty cannot be rejected because the president had no information as to whether it was in accord with the Republican platform.

**NEWS OF SOCIETY
AND WOMEN'S CLUBS**

(Continued from page 1.)

son, Loren; Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kemp and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Kemp's mother, Mrs. E. J. Carter; Miss Stella Payne and Miss Verne Alley.

Married at Elmo.

Miss Esther Ferguson and Mr. Verne G. Gates were married at Elmo Friday night, at the home of the bride's brother, Dr. R. E. Ferguson. They came to Maryville immediately after the ceremony and left Saturday morning for Kansas City to spend a few days on their honeymoon.

Missionary Meeting.

Mrs. E. L. Andrews entertained the Woman's Missionary society of the First Baptist church in her home, on South Buchanan street, Friday afternoon, when an unusually interesting program was presented. Mrs. Lewis White was the leader, and as she is well versed in Roman history her leadership of the afternoon's lesson was highly appreciated. The president, Mrs. Eugene Ogden, was absent on account of sickness, and her place was taken by the vice president, Mrs. J. M. Ringgold. Mrs. Wm. Everhart read a paper on "Mission Work in Italy," and Mrs. John H. Anderson read of the life of Dr. Taylor, the first missionary of any denomination in Italy. Mrs. G. B. Holmes gave an interesting talk on Romanism in its home by the use of a map. The society made arrangements for the missionary tea to be given soon at the home of Mrs. J. L. Jones.

Is the World Growing Better?

Many things go to prove that it is. The way thousands are trying to help others is proof. Among them is Mrs. W. W. Gould of Pittsfield, N. H. Finding good health by taking Electric Bitters, she now advises other sufferers, everywhere, to take them. "For years I suffered with stomach and kidney trouble," she writes. "Every medicine I used failed till I took Electric Bitters. But this great remedy helped me wonderfully." They'll help any woman. They're the best tonic and finest liver and kidney remedy that's made. Try them. You'll see. 50c at the Orear-Henry Drug Co.

**Woodmen of the World
Attention**

Be it known to all Woodmen of the World everywhere, and more especially in Nodaway county and North-west Missouri, that we, your kith and kin, are going to have an old-fashioned street fair in Maryville, Mo., October 9th to 14th inclusive, and on Thursday evening, the 12th, we will have a fraternal parade, and you are not only asked to be present, but expected to be here in full bloom to help us to make this a splendid success.

Fraternally yours,
JOHN W. AIRY,
Clerk Magnolia Camp, No. 8, W. O. W.

Today's Markets**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.**

CHICAGO.
Cattle—500. Market steady. Estimate tomorrow, 28,000.
Hogs—5,000. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.80. Estimate tomorrow, 26,000.
Sheep—1,000. Market weak.
KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—1,500. Market steady.
Hogs—2,500. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.50.
Sheep—1,000. Market weak.
ST. JOSEPH.
Cattle—200. Market steady.
Hogs—2,500. Market strong; top, \$6.50.
Sheep—None.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.
National Stock Yards, Ill., Oct. 6.—Cattle receipts, 2,500. Market steady. Nothing choice on sale. Look for fairly steady market next week.
Hog receipts, 7,000. Market strong. Top, \$6.77½; bulk, \$6.40@6.70.
Sheep receipts, 400. Active and steady. Best lambs sold at \$5.00, but choice are quotable at \$6.00. Top choice, \$3.60.
National

**ANOTHER TOWN
FLOOD SWEPT**

Water Breaks Around Big Dam in Wisconsin.

HOMES AND BUSINESS RUINED

Water Still Rising and Other Towns Below Black River Falls in Danger—Tried to Warn Farmers.

Lacrosse, Wis., Oct. 7.—Half of the business section and part of the residence section of Black River Falls, a prosperous little city of 2,000 persons, has been destroyed by a flood. The water swept through the city when the Black river, swollen by rains, washed through the embankment of the Lacrosse Water Power company's dam at Hatfield.

How many lives have been lost is not certain, but between 25 and 30 business houses, comprising all the stores on both sides of two streets, have been destroyed, together with an equal number of houses. Water is still rising rapidly and the destruction of the other two business streets is certain.

The disaster was caused by the sudden rise of the Black river behind two dams of the water power company following rains which lasted almost a week. The dams withstood the pressure, but in each case the river washed around the side, taking out a big section of the river bank and coming down upon the country below in almost as great volume as though the dams had been swept away.

The \$5,000,000 property of the water company is believed to be not greatly damaged.

Effort was made to send warning to farmers, but the telephone wires quickly went down and the fate of many settlers, who knew nothing of the flood until it struck is unknown.

Below Black River Falls are several villages, including Roaring Creek, Irving, North Bend, Melrose, Holmen, Lytle, Midway and Onaska.

Black River Falls is doomed. "It would seem past belief," said a man just in from there, "but I saw a big stone building on a hill 100 feet from the water crumble and disappear completely with the hill that supported it. The water had undermined the hill and carried everything away."

Harry Gottman, formerly of the Wisconsin Telephone company at Tomah, is the "Jack Blinn" of the flood. Perched on the top of a 60-foot pole, with a telephone instrument cut in, with darkness about him and flood waters shaking the pole, he sent news to Lacrosse and warnings to all points he could reach. Gottman worked in the flood district all day without food, drink or rest.

In a final desperate effort to save the big dam at Hatfield, workmen dynamited the banks of the canal leading from the Hatfield reservoir to the power house, releasing the water into the bed of the river below and thus relieving slightly the strain on the main dam. Eleven feet of water poured over the dam all day and Hatfield was deluged.

ITALY AWAITS TURKISH FLEET

Intention is to Capture Without Destroying Vessels When They Come Out of Hiding.

Rome, Oct. 7.—Rear Admiral Aubrey is maneuvering in the Aegean sea, intending to place warships so that he can capture without destroying the whole Turkish fleet if it emerges from its hiding place.

The intention of the Italian government to avoid further incidents on the Albanian coast was frustrated either because Capt. Buscarelli, in command of a section of the torpedo boat flotilla, had not received the instructions on this point, or being provoked by the Turks, assumed responsibility for his action. To avoid repetition of such an occurrence, the admiralty office has recalled all the ships cruising along the Albanian coast.

Fainted at His Wedding.
Hutchinson, Kan., Oct. 7.—Horace Dobson is watching and waiting for his bride-of-a-minute to return. She left him when he fainted while their marriage ceremony was being performed here and has not been seen since. Everything went smoothly until Dobson fainted in the middle of the marriage ceremony and fell into his wife's arms. She laid him on the floor and left the room saying "Tell him to come for me when he gets over it."

Threw a Shell Into the Fire.

Easton, Kan., Oct. 7.—Mrs. John Rowe, wife of Prof. John Rowe of the high school, was injured by the explosion of a .38 caliber revolver shell which was in some sweepings she gathered up and threw into the fire. The shell exploded, striking her in the mouth, and ranging upward, struck her eye.

Reduction on Millinery

We will have a reduction sale all during street fair week on all trimmed hats. McCrary & McCrary, 107 South Main street.

Spent Week-End at Home.
Miss Edith Prosserwater of Graham, a Conservatory student; Miss Edith Wyatt and Miss Katie Gage of Baraboo, Wis., students, spent

**BALLOONS ALL
DOWN BUT TWO**

Berlin II and Condor III, German and French, Not Reported.

NO DISTANCE RECORD BROKEN

Berry, With St. Louis Entry Had Close Call on His Life—All Met With Trouble in Snow and Rain Storms.

International Balloonists Who Are Down. Lahn in the Buckeye at La Crosse, Wis., 370 miles from Kansas City, 2:55 a. m., October 6.

Berry in the Million Population Club at Mason City, Ia., 300 miles from Kansas City, 2:45 p. m., October 6.

For the Lahn Cup. Honneywell in the Kansas City II at Kennan, Wis., 430 miles from Kansas City, 9:20 a. m., October 6.

The Pilot Balloon. Atherholt in the Pennsylvania at Buffalo Center, Ia., 290 miles from Kansas City, 6:30 a. m., October 6.

Kansas City, Oct. 7.—The Lahn cup still remains with Alan R. Hawley, whose record of 1,173 miles was not closely approached by E. H. Jacobs in the Kansas City II on

October 6.

but YOU WILL FIND

Miscellaneous

Calicoes, in all colors, the
Outing flannel, 6c yard for
Outing flannel, 7c yard for
Outing flannel, 8 1/2c yard for
Outing flannel, 10c yard for
Fleece Backs, 10c for
Ginghams, 8c yard for
Ginghams, 10c yard for
Ginghams, 12 1/2c yard for
Ginghams, 15c yard for
Ginghams, 25c yard for
Colored table linen, worth
patterns

White table linen, 50c yard
White table linen, 65c yard
White table linen, 75c yard
White table linen, \$1.00 yard

Earth several miles south of Mason City, Ia. Berry could not anchor the aerostat and it sailed away to the southwest.

All of the balloonists tell of terrific snowstorms in the high altitudes and heavy rains lower which cut short their flights.

With the balloons waterlogged, the gas contracted and ballast almost gone none was able to reach the 500-mile mark. The race was won last year by Alan R. Hawley of New York, who traveled 1,173 miles.

DISCOVERED STRANGE IMAGE

Contractor Digs Up Bust, Supposed to be Idol of Some Ancient Race.

Preston, Kan., Oct. 7.—Frank Kelly, a contractor of the new school building being erected here, has found what is believed to be a god of an ancient race. The image was found 17 feet below the surface and is made of a material resembling plaster of paris, but harder. There were numerous fragments of the same material found near the image. Efforts are being made to place these together so as, if possible, to determine what sort of people made the image.

The supposed idol shows the head and bust of a man, and on the front and back are queer marks that may be the writings of a forgotten race. The find will be sent to the state university at Lawrence. The region in which it was found is rich in such relics.

Aids a Kansas Church.

Lawrence, Kan., Oct. 7.—It was announced here that R. A. Long of Kansas City has given \$500 to the Christian church of this city. This makes the second gift received by the Lawrence church from Mr. Long. The first donation of \$1,000 was made some time ago. Mr. Long's niece, Miss Maggie Belle Long, lives here.

Girls' Dormitory Fund Started.

Lawrence, Kan., Oct. 7.—The campaign for a girls' dormitory at the University of Kansas was begun by 800 Kansas women at the woman's day celebration in Robinson gymnasium here. The girls, sitting by counties, with banners over their heads, resembled a political convention, but subscriptions of \$2,465 were made at the luncheon served after the meeting.

Killed in a Runaway.

Cottonwood Falls, Kan., Oct. 7.—M. D. Umbarger, 63 years old, a farmer of Hymer, died at Strong City as the result of injuries received when his team became frightened at a motor car and ran away.

Superior.

Little Nellie told little Anita what she termed a "little fib." Anita—A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie. Nellie—No, it's not. Anita—Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university. Nellie—I don't care if he is. My father is a real estate man and he knows more about lying than my father does.

There is a Vast Difference Between a Genuine Inner-Player and a Player-Piano

The name Inner-Player is on the front of all genuine Inner-Player Pianos, so don't allow anyone to mislead you by telling you they can sell you an Inner-Player Piano when they can sell only one of the ordinary Player-Pianos.

The Inner-Player has 54 points of superiority over all other Player-Pianos, among some of the most notable features being the transposing device, the solo aid, the 6 point motor, the miniature keyboard, easy to operate, easiest to pump, and the only Player-Piano that can be operated without the least mechanical effect, the only one with the human touch.

The genuine Inner-Player Pianos are all manufactured under one roof, in one factory. There are no parts that are assembled but the instrument is built from start to finish by The Cable Company of Chicago, the largest manufacturers in the United States.

There can be but one BEST in everything, and the Inner-Player is the standard of all Player-Pianos.

I am the exclusive representative for the Inner-Players in this territory. My terms are as reasonable as anyone could ask and as easy as good business methods will permit. If you have an instrument I will take it in exchange at its real value.

The manufacturers of the Inner-Player Pianos were the first ones in the United States to give a written five year guarantee.

Come in and let me demonstrate this wonderful Player to you.

D. W. SNODERLY

119 South Main

MARRIAGE A DIVERSION.

There is much talk about the divorce evil, and much speculation as to the best thing to do about it, and the moralists and analysts generally lose sight of the fact that an ounce of prevention is as valuable in this connection as in any other, and discounts a pound of cure.

It is too easy for people to get married under present conditions. Any man who has the price can be married, no matter what his record may be. The requirements are so simple and easy that even the mentally infirm and the notoriously criminal may meet them. When a man appears in court to testify, inquiry is made as to whether he understands the nature of an oath, but when he appears with a bride, he isn't asked whether he understands the nature of a marriage contract.

Three young women of Kansas City have applied for a divorce. They were friends in school, and when they emerged from that temple of learning, where people are taught a great deal about geography and arithmetic, but nothing about the vital problems of life, they thought it would be great fun to be married, and so they were wedded, those three little maids from school, each having her steady in tow. They were married at about the same time, and they seem to have become tired of matrimony at about the same time. They applied for divorces almost simultaneously. They thought it would be fun to be married, and the idea of divorce appeared quite as amusing. The girls must have their innocent fun.

However, the court was moved to investigate the matter, the story having made a painful impression upon the learned jurist, and the young women may not be able to get their divorces, which will serve them right.

The incident shows how lightly people assume the responsibilities of marriage. The investigation now being made should be conducted before the weddings. The brides and grooms should have been required to show that they knew what they were doing and that they were fitted to make their married life a success.—Emporia Gazette.

Fun for Halloween.

After the Halloween dinner party, fortune telling games are in order. Roast three chestnuts before the fire, one of which is named a woman and two named men (or vice versa). If they separate, so will those for whom they are named. Two that jump toward each other will marry. If two men (or women) jump toward each other, it means rivalry.

Take three dishes, one with soapy water, one with clear water and one empty. Blindfold a guest and lead him to the table. With the left forefinger he tries to dip into one of the dishes. If he succeeds in touching the clear water, he will marry one who is young and handsome; if the soapy water, a widow; if the empty dish, he is doomed to remain single.

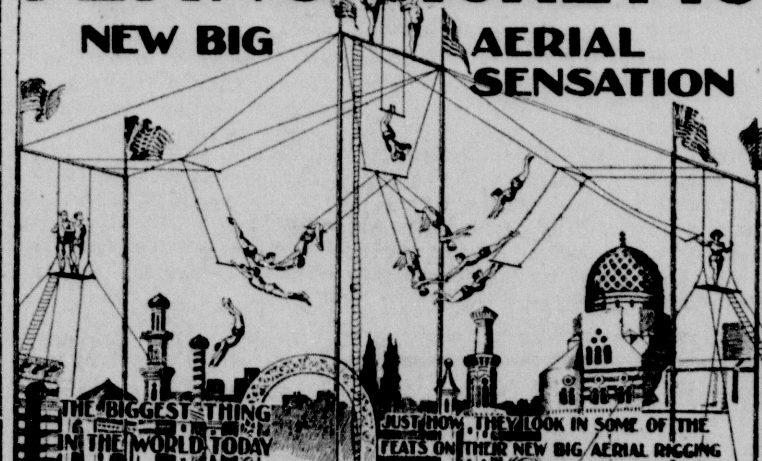
A wedding ring to a silk cord and suspend over a goblet and start

swinging slowly; repeat alphabet slowly, and when the ring strikes the goblet, begin again. In this way spell out the name of your future husband. In the game of Fate all the guests take part. Three "Fates" are chosen, one of them whispers to each individual in turn the name of his future sweetheart. The second Fate follows, whispering to each guest the name of the place where he will meet his sweetheart. Thus, "You will meet at church," or "down by the corner," or some absurd place. The third Fate then reveals the future as, "You will marry on the Fourth of July," or "You will never wed." Each guest must remember what is said by each one of the Fates, then each in turn repeats aloud what has been said; for example, "My future sweetheart's name is Jim. I shall meet him in December on a boat trip. We will marry never."—Woman's Home Companion.

Oct. 9th to Oct. 14th

MARYVILLE Free Street Fair

FLYING BICKETTS



Two Free Performances a Day Afternoon and Evening Special Events for Each Day

MONDAY—All free attractions and pay shows that can possibly be ready will put on performances.

TUESDAY—Decorated Automobile Parade, 1:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY—Horse, Mule and Colt Show. Starting promptly at 2:30 a. m.


THURSDAY—Public Wedding, 2:00 o'clock.

FRIDAY—Fraternal Day. Parade in the evening at 8 o'clock.

SATURDAY—Children's Carnival Parade. Meet at the opera house at 1:30 p. m.

7-BIG FREE ACTS EVERY DAY-7 Maryville Wa Entertain You

Anchor



Yourself to a Bank Account

A STEADY purpose in this life is one of the best aids to success. If that purpose be the resolve to save money your success will be sure and satisfactory.

A young man should anchor himself to a bank account as the first step to success. As his account grows so will HIS CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF TO MAKE GOOD.

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL \$100,000.00
SURPLUS \$22,000.00

MAY FIGHT TRUST REORGANIZATION

Independent Tobacco Dealers Organize for Struggle.

TRY TO COMPEL CHANGE OF PLAN

Scheme to Divide Corporation into Three Opposed—Must Restore Conditions Existing Prior to Combination.

New York, Oct. 7.—The organization of the independent dealers under the leadership of Louis D. Brandeis, the Boston attorney, indicates a protracted struggle when public discussion of the American Tobacco company's reorganization plans begins next week before the United States circuit court.

The attitude of the federal government is as yet uncertain. Attorneys for the tobacco trust ordered dissolved by the supreme court, expected to submit their scheme to Attorney General Wickersham and it was said that the filing of the plan with the federal court might be delayed if it did not meet Mr. Wickersham's approval.

The plan has been discussed by the tobacco company's attorneys, the attorney general and the judges of the circuit court at several conferences, and so far as its main points are concerned, had been considered generally satisfactory.

The representatives of the American Tobacco company were left to work out the details, however. They hoped to file the plans with the court before this, but a delay in receiving the copy from the printers necessitated postponing it. Submission to the attorney general may necessitate further delay.

The independents declare that they will oppose any reorganization scheme that does not contemplate restoring the tobacco industry to the conditions that prevailed before there was any combination.

In behalf of the American Tobacco company it was said that the plan for the division of the business into three new companies should not be considered the private idea of the trust alone, but a common ground from which the company and the government attorneys might work. The corporation, it was said, regarded it as a compromise.

The outcome of the reorganization conferences is considered scarcely less important than the result of the anti-trust cases in the supreme court, because it will furnish a precedent for the treatment of other great combinations of capital.

AERIAL MAIL ROUTE PROPOSED

Kansas City to St. Louis Route Believed Practical by Postal Official.

St. Louis, Oct. 7.—Dr. Charles S. Granfield, first assistant postmaster general of the United States, who is here believes the proposal of Walter Brookins, the aviator, to establish an aerial postal route between St. Louis and Kansas City is feasible and practical. He supplemented the statement with the declaration that the postal department is greatly interested in plans for carrying mail by aeroplane.

Dr. Granfield said Missouri was in a fortunate position in the matter of establishing an aerial postal route, because of its proposed state highway. He recommended Brookins' plan for a strip of ground free of obstructions along the state highway, and said he believed it could be arranged with small difficulty.

Won't Move McNamara Bombs. Indianapolis, Oct. 7.—Judge Joseph Markey of the criminal court has denied the petition of J. B. Fredricks, state's attorney of Los Angeles County California, that dynamite seized in this city at the time of the arrest of John J. McNamara be removed to Los Angeles to be used as evidence in the trial of McNamara.

St. Joseph Rioters Fined. St. Joseph, Oct. 7.—All is quiet following several hours of near-rioting at the principal street car transfer junctions. In police court several street car men and some passengers who fought conductors were fined. The street car company announces it will discontinue the commutation tickets.

Didn't Miss 400 Hens. Cottonwood Falls, Kan., Oct. 7.—Four hundred fine Leghorn hens were stolen in one night from the flock of J. H. Saxer, a farmer of Buck Creek, but he didn't miss them from his flock of 1,500, until, instead of gathering the customary two cases of eggs a day the egg receipts one day took a sudden drop to 15 dozen.

Missouri Farmer Shot Himself. Fulton, Mo., Oct. 7.—John Hayes, 55 years old, a farmer living near Williamsburg, committed suicide by shooting himself. No cause is known for the act. Hayes is survived by a family.

It's Equal Don't Exist.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, ulcers, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands or sprains it's supreme. Unrivalled for piles. Try it. Only 25c at the O'Leary-Henry Drug company.

CAMPAIGN MONEY FOR BOOZE

STEPHENSON MEN BOUGHT BEER AND WHISKY.

Testimony of Managers Shows Voters Were Given Kegs of Malt and Jugs of Spirituous Liquors.

Milwaukee, Oct. 7.—It is the custom in campaigns in Wisconsin to give voters kegs of beer and jugs of whisky, according to the testimony of Rodney Sackett, one of Senator Isaac Stephenson's managers. Sackett testified before the senate committee that is investigating charges of bribery in Stephenson's election.

"Do you mean that that is a regular custom in Wisconsin?" asked Senator Sutherland.

"Yes. It has been considered a legitimate expense to send supplies of beer and whisky to certain localities to show them that their leader was a good fellow," replied Sackett, "but we never sent enough liquor to one locality to make them all drunk."

"Didn't that violate the Anti-Treat law?" interposed Senator Heyburn.

"There was no such law."

"Now, the record shows C. M. Harnbright was paid \$400 for campaign expenses. Have you any knowledge as to how much of that amount was spent for liquor and cigars?"

"I have no knowledge. That was a matter which we left to him. I don't suppose we spent any more money for liquor and cigars than is usually spent by a candidate."

Game wardens were called in consequence of admission by campaign managers that money was paid to wardens to promote Mr. Stephenson's candidacy at the Republican primaries. The witnesses had said the state game wardens formerly had been used as "an effective political machine" by Robert M. La Follette when he was governor, and that Senator Stephenson determined to use it.

A CITY MATRIMONIAL BUREAU

Des Moines Starts Another New Department of Municipal Affairs—Weddings to be Free.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 7.—The municipal matrimonial bureau is the latest innovation in connection with the Des Moines plan of city government, and Edward C. Lytton, the mayor's secretary, has been designated general manager of the bureau, which is announced as the "clearing house for lonely souls."

The advisory board consists of Dr. H. L. Saylor, city physician; Mayor James Hanna, Horace Susong, city clerk, and Mr. Lytton.

Women desiring husbands will be required by Mr. Lytton to send him their names, addresses and photographs. He will keep a classified waiting list from which to make recommendations to wife-seeking applicants. It has been decided to divide the waiting list into three classes. Class A will contain the names of women between 18 and 25 years, class B ranges from 25 to 35, and class C from 35 upward. Men seeking wives will be required to designate the class within which their own age falls.

Mayor Hanna has offered to marry free of charge all couples matched through the aid of the municipal bureau.

CHAIRMAN OF BOARD IS ELECTED

Missouri State Capitol Commissioners Name Col. E. W. Stephens as Presiding Officer.

Jefferson City, Oct. 7.—The commissioners for the new state capitol met here and organized, after first filing their official bonds. Col. E. W. Stephens of Columbia was elected chairman and A. A. Speer of Chamois, vice-chairman. An informal conference was later held with the commissioners of the permanent seat of government. The election of a secretary and an assistant secretary will be taken up at once.

It is probable that the old capitol building will be inspected and steps taken as to what shall be done with it.

Discharged All Japanese.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 7.—Comment is being made on the fact that in the last few months the Japanese domestics of navy and army officers stationed here have disappeared one by one until now there is not one of that nationality employed in the official colony. One domestic, said to have been detected by a navy officer sending some reports home to Japan, was summarily dismissed.

Mrs. Mayor Won't Resign.

Topeka, Oct. 7.—With two-thirds of the town actively fighting her, Mrs. Ella Wilson, mayor of Hunnewell, is fighting the men councilmen harder than ever and she is not going to give up. Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Rosie Hilton, city clerk are in Topeka for a conference with the attorney general.

Celebrating Riley Day.

Indianapolis, Oct. 7.—The first general observance of James Whitcomb Riley's birthday anniversary was held in every Indiana school. In recognition of the honor, the "Hoosier Poet" issued greeting to his children friends. Riley is said to be 58 years old, but he refuses to confirm the date of his birth.

The Awakening.

"Ah, but that woman was a perfect dream!"

"So?"

"Yes. But when I asked her to marry me her answer woke me up."

"She must have given you a decided negative."

"Wrong; she gave me a positive affirmative."

Latest postcards, 1 cent each, Crane's.

You Have Heard the Expression

"See Naples Then Die"

That's good enough for a fellow "daffy" on "scenery" But for the man or young man wanting the latest and best in Suit or Overcoat

See Berney Harris' New Fall Suits and Overcoats

Then Live and Begin to Enjoy Life

Way down deep in your heart There is that feeling

I want to be sure of quality and style when I buy.

When you buy a Berney Harris Suit or Overcoat, that feeling is answered happily. You know the fabric is all wool, the workmanship of the best and the style---well!

"The Styles are Simply Stunning."

Ask to see our new Shape Builder.

One of our stunning new shapes full of "Adopted especially for Young Men."

You can come to Berney Harris, Maryville's Leading Clothing Store any day and enjoy the finest line of

Mens' and Boys Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods

ever shown in Maryville. You will like one of these Garments because your size is waiting for you in the style you want and at the price you know is right. Then Berney Harris has the same price to everybody and that price is marked in plain figures. Your child can buy as cheap as you can.

Now for the Bargain Hunter During Fair Week. I have some splendid styles in Men's Overcoats made with Presto Collars, either in fancy or plain black at **\$10.00**

guaranteed better than some houses so-called \$15.00 values.

Also some great values in fairly good styles in Men's Suits guaranteed all wool which I have reduced to **\$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00**

Former prices were **\$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$25.00**

All of these last items mentioned are styles I desire to close and I am willing to slaughter them during Maryville's Street Fair.

Berney Harris

Maryville's One Price Clothing Store

Waukesha

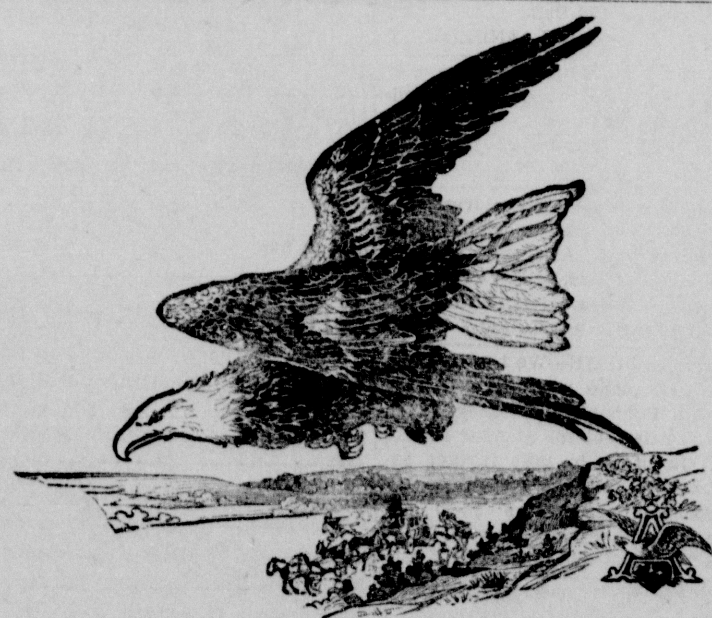
"Club House"

THE BEER OF QUALITY

Adolph Lippman

DISTRIBUTOR

Mail Orders Promptly Filled



Upon the Strong Wings

of **Quality** and **Purity** over fifty years ago

"The Old Reliable"

Budweiser

mounted to the top of the world's bottled beers and never ending fidelity to **Quality** and **Purity** has kept it at the top—its mildness and exquisite taste also helped to build its popularity.

Bottled only at the **ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWERY** St. Louis, Mo.

AT YOUR REQUEST We Will Gladly Furnish Name of Our Distributor Nearest You

VIRTUOLA

What is it? A musical wonder, made by
Hallet & Davis Piano Co., Boston. Sold by

D. N. SCOTT

Maryville, Mo.

"No," she said quietly. "I'm glad you don't want to discuss it. It would be foolish, I think, and not in the least interesting." She ended with a soft laugh. It hurt her, but it pleased Robert. He announced that she had changed the subject. Presently:

"I'll just stroll around to the club," said he. So Anna was free to seek refuge in the little vine covered porch back of the children's nursery, to be alone with the night and the stars and to draw in a little of the outside air for which she was stifling.

For a full hour, white faced and staring, she scarcely moved. It was not that she for a moment suspected her husband's loyalty to her—if he had taken any woman to luncheon yesterday it had probably been one of those little typewriters down in the sweltering offices, the tired and most pale faced among them—no one could deny Robert his kindness and susceptibility of heart. Oh, it wasn't that at all which had brought her to this cruel pass! It was that her husband, the father of her children, had proved himself beyond peradventure a deliberate liar. And to her!

That one lie had become, as it were, the torch which lighted up all the dark, perplexing things in Robert; all the odd little things that had refused flatly to be ignored in cropping up, but for which, hitherto, she had found no solution. She had groped through no merciful, slow dawn to this understanding of him. Being incapable, disqualified by nature, of any conception of a mind that hedged by reflex action, the spelling of falsehood to her meant positive agony.

A breath from the honeysuckle vines entered her dilating nostrils. She sniffed it curiously. "That's how the honeysuckles smell one summer night when Robert knelt beside me, told me all his beliefs and hopes, swore that my standard of life was his, and I believed him, and I think I thrilled a little. Now, all Robert's beliefs and ideals put together couldn't make me one thrill, and I feel as if I had been alive and was dead, and—and—" "All the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't set Humpty Dumpty together again." Oh, I hate him! she cried suddenly in bitterness. "I hated my father, too; he was another liar."

Then presently, looking up at the stars, she became a little humble; she made no attempt to judge. What was she, in the audacity of her youth, to flinch the privilege of the Almighty? Robert was a gentle little man, who could lie. She should have mated with a strong, big man who couldn't, that was all. Just one mistake among a myriad in a teeming world.

"And what I've got to do is to scurry back into my everyday self as quickly as I can," she concluded. "After all, nothing has happened. Robert is Robert, and I am I, just as we were when we pledged our troth. And yet I could have killed him to-night. To kill a man because he happens to be himself is scarcely reasonable or sane. With this weakness, inherent in his nature, he'll have need of me. And the children want me. I must take my life in my own hands. No one can help me now. It will be amusing to manage it, an excitement."

She rose, but her knees shook in an imbecile sort of way. She laughed a bit sharply out into the dark.

"I'm my mother all over again, I see. My young mother died of this sort of thing, I believe." She put her hand out to touch a tiny jutting spur twinkling silver in the new moon's rays and shivered. "But I'll not die of it; I shall fill out. The fall from a fool's paradise hurts—oh, it hurts—but it doesn't kill in these days."

Closing the balcony door softly, she entered the nursery. The children were fast asleep in their cots. She touched them curiously to see if their soft, warm flesh would thrill her as it used to do.

"Poor little helpless souls! You will need me, won't you?" she said brokenly, crouching down at their side.

Robert junior stirred.

"The roof—it has a lazy time," he murmured in his sleep.

Anna smoothed his soft hair and trembled.

"Dear little son," she said, "didn't mother tell you the roof couldn't help being where it is. It was made like that. And the walls—they have to hold it up. No, they do not have much fun."

Mr. Marshfield Craven, the confidential friend and legal adviser of the president of the Gotham Trust company, limped into the president's study in his home on the Hudson.

York early that afternoon and had much to do before the president's arrival on the 2:30 express.

In hurried, whipping fashion, his papers and documents were hastily strewn here and there everywhere. Unopened envelopes which damned for attention were quickly torn open and thrown into the wastebasket or on the floor, as the chance might be. All of which proved a sore trial to Mrs. Mason, the president's housekeeper, who was in the last stages of "dicing" the library.

As usual, when Craven was bustling with work he noticed nothing of his surroundings. He pulled out his watch. Fifteen minutes, yes!

"See if you can rattle off this letter in time for the next post, Miss Graham," he said directly on the mat, "he said, playing his fingers through his thin, gray hair. And he began to dictate.

But there was no confirming click of the typewriter. Craven turned over his shoulder toward the secretary's desk and looked above the rim of his glasses.

"Bless my soul," he exclaimed, "if I hadn't clean forgotten the bird had flown. Humph, Mrs. Mason," he said suddenly, addressing the housekeeper, who stood mutely during a generous pipe rack, "what in the world induced Miss Graham to give up her job any how? She's been here over a year. She's given entire satisfaction; had her stipend raised twice; always treated considerably—the dence if I can make it out!"

Mrs. Mason suspended her feather duster and smiled enigmatically.

"She said her health was bad and she wanted a rest."

"Health bad? Fiddlesticks!" grunted Craven. "She had cheeks like Baldwin apples and walked like India rubber."

"Well, for my part, Mr. Craven, I'll be perfectly frank. I'm going to give up my position, too, only I don't intend to lie about it. I'm going because—"

"Because, Mrs. Mason?" The lawyer whirled around with surprise and vexation.

"Well, things don't suit me, sir."

"Then why don't you fire the cook, fire the butler, fire the whole blame outfit if they don't suit you? I know Mr. Temple would rather lose all of 'em than you."

Mrs. Mason finished the pipe rack and began nervously playing her duster among the antlers and engraved hunting scenes.

"Oh, the servants are all right," said she. "Mr. Temple has given me full authority over them. 'Tisn't the servants I complain of. Besides, a lot of them feel as I do, only they can't afford to quit."

"Eh? What's wrong then?" demanded Craven sharply. A light had fallen on the darkness of his first surprise. He was beginning to understand.

Mrs. Mason left the antlers and hunting scenes and went to the favorite guns.

"I've been strictly brought up, Mr. Craven, and somehow I feel it ain't right—it's doing violence to my conscience—to stay on under this roof."

For a second Craven studied her curiously—this sturdy New England housekeeper who for three years had made the daily routine of living in the Temple home a smooth and comfortable thing.

Her conscience—yes, that was it. She was beginning to feel that she could not live in the same place and take money from a man who she considered had come by it unworthily.

"Puritanism is as lasting in a family as sin—to the third or fourth generation," he thought to himself, the outer corners of his eyes still contracted.

"I think, somehow, that sin might be easier to lop off the family tree."

"Yes," went on Mrs. Mason, "and I can't work for a man who has done wickedly as Mr. Temple has. His conduct would reflect on me. There you have it, Mr. Craven. My conscience won't let me give silent consent to his deeds by my presence."

"Oh, I say, Mrs. Mason, come, come," laughed Craven in spite of himself. "Get off old Plymouth rock just for once, that's a good soul!"

"It might be better for your new New York if it stood a bit firmer on old Plymouth rock," snapped she. "Instead of Wall street quicksand." She was about leaving the room in high dudgeon when her eye chanced upon some glaring headlines in the morning's paper which, with other journals, Craven in his bustle had hung upon the door.

"See! See that!" she said, picking it up and handing it triumphantly to the lawyer. "It's that piece in today's paper which has finally decided me to make a change. All about the Granger case and Mr. Temple's connection with it. Look!"

"Justice and high finance," read Craven half aloud in fine, sneering fashion. "The continued silence on the part of Mr. Burton Temple regarding his connection with the Granger case only confirms suspicion in the minds of the thinking public."

"Thinking public," that's good!" ejaculated he. He bit off the end of a cigar. "Every successful man's a cur and every rich man a malefactor in that blessed thinking public's eye."

"Just read it through, please," pleaded Mrs. Mason, with clasped hands.

"When the law is so flagrantly defied it is time that the American public made a stand. The Granger case has gone a step too far. It is one thing for a rich man to avoid punishment; it is another thing for a rich man to avoid punishment by throwing the guilt on another's shoulders. There is scarcely a man in America who does not believe that Robert Temple is a scapegoat for Burton Temple's sins."

Craven, who had been a student, at

shouted Craven, throwing down the paper with a hot expletive. "Granger had a fair trial, was convicted, sent to prison, and now, not content with the justice of their own courts, these newspapers are trying to get him out."

"And send Mr. Temple in his place to serve his term," finished Mrs. Mason quietly, "where he deserves to be," she added in measured tones. "There, I've said it. To be silent is to acquiesce. It is sheltering evil. 'Tisn't always easy to speak out our thoughts. But I've been taught where a principle is concerned it's our duty to do so. It's like the sun—it purifies." Her chin was well up in the air.

A pause. Craven's cigar was out, and he was slow about relighting it.

"The sun purifies, yes," sighed he, "but it germinates, too. Half the moral and social crimes would cease if women and men also buried their heads half in silence. That hysterical desire to express it belongs to a pifst age. Mrs. Mason," he said sternly, "after all, we don't know much about our neighbors' lives—really any of us—so it's safer and wiser to be kind in our judgments, eh? None of us needs to resolve himself into a fraction of the day of judgment, thank God." He swallowed hard, this old stole of a lawyer. "And, by the way," he exploded, "if three years' knowledge of a man's daily life, with all its integrity and fineness and honesty of purpose, must be for naught then—"

The telephone bell interrupted. Mrs. Mason, close at hand, took the message.

"It's Miss Dale, Miss Graham's successor," announced she, awaiting Craven's orders.

"Have her shown up," tartly. And incisively, "Hope she'll prove as capable a secretary as Miss Graham and a fairer woman."

With this little dig he turned to the big bay window and let the air of the Hudson cool his brow, while the housekeeper stood at the door to usher in the new secretary.

"Anna, Anna!" she gasped, stepping back, confounded.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

OLD-TIME REMEDY
DARKENS THE HAIR
Gives Color, Lustre to Faded and Gray Hair—Dandruff Quickly Removed.

From time immemorial, sage and sulphur have been used for the hair and scalp. Almost everyone knows of the value of such a combination for darkening the hair, for curing dandruff and falling hair, and for making the hair grow.

In olden times the only way to get a hair tonic of this sort was to brew it in the home fireplace, a method which was troublesome and not always satisfactory. Nowadays almost every up-to-date druggist can supply his patrons with a ready-to-use product, skillfully compounded in perfectly equipped laboratories. The Wyeth Chemical company of New York put up an ideal remedy of this sort, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, and authorize druggists to sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if it fails to do exactly as represented.

If you have dandruff, or if your hair is turning gray or coming out, don't delay, but get a bottle of this remedy today, and see what a few days' treatment will do for you.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. Special agents, Koch Pharmacy.

Thoroughbred Cockerels For Sale.
Finely barred Royal Blue Barred Rocks, Rose and Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, from the best birds in Iowa. Buff Orpingtons from one of the finest pens of Orpingtons in Missouri. Prices, \$1 up. Also a few Barred Rock hens, 75c each. F. W. Olney, Bell 277, Maryville, Mo.

Why are Virtuola players the best? Because they do what others fail to do. Play with ease and expression. Sounds like an artist. Ask to see one. D. N. Scott sells them.

Latest stationery for correspondence at Crane's.

Van Steenberg & Son
Dry Cleaning, Pressing
Phone Hanamo 279

AMERICAN FENCE
Campbell & Clark

Engelmann's
Fresh cut Roses, Carnations, Chrysanthemums, etc., grown at the Engelmann Greenhouses, are in a class by themselves.

The Best
We are leaders and originators in all lines of floral and decorative work for any occasion. UP TO DATE. We deliver and ship anywhere. You are invited at all times to visit us and see the flowers growing.

ENGELMANN GREENHOUSES,
1201 South Main Street,
Hanamo 17-18, Bell 194.

Bought Three Jersey Cows.
Dr. John Lomax of St. Joseph was in Maryville Friday and bought three Jersey cows from the herd of T. A. Wiles.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in 10c and 25c bottles. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or by mail from CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold in all druggists everywhere.

THE JOKE PROVED FATAL.

It Was a Gray Bearded Old One That Got in Its Deadly Work.

"What became of Bill Richardson?" I asked of a quaint character I met in one of my travels on a western railroad.

"It came about in this way," said the commercial agent who tells the story. "The reply of my companion for a day was: 'He died from the effect of the joke that had been played on nearly everybody in that town. It may have been an old one when the morning stars shouted together for aught I know, but it was new in our town and was sprung by a Maine Yankee who had been living in our burg for several years. His name was Charley Davenport. He died many years ago. In his shuffling way he went from store to store and said that he had just heard that a well known citizen had got shot. Then the people who had listened asked where the man got shot. Davenport said in his drawling voice, 'He bought 'em.'"

"That very night, after everybody who had bit had got through cussing Davenport, Bill Richardson, the old hotel keeper of the town, was shot. Every one knew Bill Richardson. As soon as the accident occurred a friend of Bill rushed to a nearby doctor. He was a member of one of the big churches and was as well known for his piety as he was for curing nearly everything that came his way. But he was a very sensitive man. Richardson's friend who called on the doctor was greatly excited.

"Doe was upstairs when he was summoned to the window by loud knocks. He raised the window and asked what was wanted. The man below replied that old Bill Richardson had got shot. Now it happened that Davenport had sold doe that day on the old rag, and he was as mad as a harried hornet about it. So when the man below told him that old Bill Richardson had got shot doe forgot about his religion and yelled back: 'You go to blazes. I know where he got 'em!' And with that he slammed down the window and went to bed.

"Before the friend of old Bill Richardson could find another doctor old Bill had passed away. He might have died anyway, but if it hadn't been for that old joke he would have had a chance. The joke didn't stop with old Bill's death. It was soon noised about that doe had cussed from his window, and he was hailed before the church session and there was a smart scandal for several days, but when it was explained how doe had been sold he was declared not guilty. I lived in the town several years after that and as long as I did I never heard of anybody playing a joke of any sort."—New York Herald.

School Becky Sharp Attended.
If one had to select a single Thackeray shrine in London for a pilgrimage it might well be Walpole House, or Chiswick hall. This was not only the house where Thackeray as a nervous, shortsighted boy was placed at school with Dr. Turner and was so miserable that he tried to run away. It possesses that other interest which makes the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's imaginary adventures more historic than those of Dickens' real life, for Walpole House is certainly Miss Pinkerton's academy, and here is the spot where Becky Sharp scandalously hurled back the dictionary. Lloyd Sanders, studying Old Chiswick, admits indeed that Thackeray borrowed some details for Miss Pinkerton from other houses. But Walpole House is the basis. Here, too, when it was a boarding house Daniel O'Connell ate his dinners, and here Charles II's Duchess of Cleveland probably ended her days.—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Prospect.
Will R. MacDonald of Washington rented a farm a few miles outside of the city to escape the din and noise of town. But he soon tired of the trouble of looking after the place.

"I'm going to hire a manager to look after this farm," he told his family at breakfast one morning. "Then I won't have any more trouble. He can occupy a room on the top floor, and we will all have a quiet, easy time."

MacDonald leaned back and smiled serenely in anticipation of the coming rest and peace.

That night as the new manager passed through the hall on his way upstairs MacDonald stepped out and asked him if he cared to have the afternoon paper.

"No, thank you," replied the fount of rest and quiet. "I have a flute on which I always practice two hours before going to bed."—Popular Magazine.

The Famous River Ganges.
The river Ganges, in India, is famous for two things—its alleged purifying influence on all who bathe in it and its mudiness. For ages there has been a belief among the Hindus that a dip in the Ganges, particularly at Benares, where the water is full of impurities, is a safeguard against the cholera, typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. An analytical examination of the river water at Benares has revealed the interesting fact that the Ganges is fairly alive with bacteria antagonistic to the bacilli of cholera and typhoid. The plague ridden Hindu who plunges into the river to bathe in it and even to swallow a few mouthfuls of the muddy water provides himself with a vast army of useful microbes which will quickly sweep out of existence and out of his system the deadly microbes of disease. So there must be some merit in the reputed medicinal virtues of the Ganges after all.

For Sale.
Rhode Island Reds, single comb, cockerels and hens; ten Indian Runner ducks. Phone 196 Bell.

2-9 E. L. ANDREWS.
JERSEY MALE CALF, from best milk stock. Also few choice Poland-China male pigs for sale. Call at residence, West Third street, Maryville, N. Sisson.

WANTED—Names and addresses of parties having rooms to rent during street fair week. Also state whether can furnish board, price of rooms, board, etc. Address Information Bureau of Maryville Street Fair. 5-7

PIANO BARGAIN—We have a practically new piano procured from the Maryville Publishing company, taken part settlement for another instrument. In order to save further expense we will sell very cheap for cash or payments as low as \$6.00 per month. For particulars write Olney Music Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

CLOVER HAY FOR SALE—About fifty tons; can be fed to cattle on the premises if desired, or will sell all or part by the stack. The meadow, 160 acres, is seven miles north of Maryville. Enquire of J. S. Pfeiffer, residence half mile southeast of land. This 160 acres is for rent for next season pasture. Well fenced, good water. The Sisson Loan and Title Co., Maryville, Mo.

WANTED—Six table boarders, meals by day or week. Mrs. M. T. Henderson, 102½ South Fillmore street. 7-13

FOUND—Rubber blanket. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 6-9

WANTED—A lady clerk at once. Inquire of F. P. Reuillard. 5-7

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-17

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room cottage, close in. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-17

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE—Six fine R. I. Red cockerels. H. E. Hudson, at Nodaway Valley bank. 4-7

FOR RENT—One furnished room, close in; corner First and Buchanan streets. John Hansen. 5-7

FOR SALE—Sixty acres or less with good improvements, one mile southwest of Maryville limits. J. J. Barr.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn binder, as good as new. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-17

PASTURE FOR RENT—By the month or year; 160 acres. Nothing on all summer. Julius Ellerman, Clyde, Mo. 6-20

FOUND—Pocketbook. Owner may have same by calling at Lon Shanks' residence and paying for this notice. 5-7

LOST—Brown driving gloves and white silk scarf on Maryville streets. Mrs. L. T. DeVore, Ravenwood, R. D. 3. 5-7

WANTED—Six more neighbors in my California colony. The best proposition in the west. Address P. O. box 193, city. 4-7

FOR SALE—Eight acres improved in Southeast Maryville. Lella Bonewitz, 1304 East Cooper street, Hanamo 493 Red. 9-17

FOR SALE—About 2,500 feet second hand lumber. Also one carriage for sale or trade. J. T. Hays, Bell phone 300. 4-17

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey hogs of spring farrow, male and female, of no kin. Come and see them. A. B. Dowden, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 3. Farmers phone 1-13. 14-17

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage, health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—A few Poland-China male pigs, March and April farrow. The big type kind with plenty of quality, at prices that will suit you. Farmers phone No. 43-12. W. O. Garrett. 6-19

For rent—Several dwellings, one with furnace, bath and electric lights. R. L. McDUGAL. Abstracts of title, insurance and loans.

FOR SALE—Coal sold and delivered in one or more basket lots, without any charge for delivery, by Anthony's second hand store, 207 West Third street. Hanamo phone 258 red. 17

WANTS

Advertisements are inserted in this column at the rate of three lines (18 words) three days for 25 cents. For ads larger than three lines one cent extra will be charged for each word in excess of 18. Cash must accompany order for these small amounts.

FOUND—Rubber blanket. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 6-9

WANTED—A lady clerk at once. Inquire of F. P. Reuillard. 5-7

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-17

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room cottage, close in. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-17

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE—Six fine R. I. Red cockerels. H. E. Hudson, at Nodaway Valley bank. 4-7

FOR RENT—One furnished room, close in; corner First and Buchanan streets. John Hansen. 5-7

FOR SALE—Sixty acres or less with good improvements, one mile southwest of Maryville limits. J. J. Barr.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn binder, as good as new. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-17

PASTURE FOR RENT—By the month or year; 160 acres. Nothing on all summer. Julius Ellerman, Clyde, Mo. 6-20

FOUND—Pocketbook. Owner may have same by calling at Lon Shanks' residence and paying for this notice. 5-7

LOST—Brown driving gloves and white silk scarf on Maryville streets. Mrs. L. T. DeVore, Ravenwood, R. D. 3. 5-7

WANTED—Six more neighbors in my California colony. The best proposition in the west. Address P. O. box 193, city. 4-7

FOR SALE—Eight acres improved in Southeast Maryville. Lella Bonewitz, 1304 East Cooper street, Hanamo 493 Red. 9-17

FOR SALE—About 2,500 feet second hand lumber. Also one carriage for sale or trade. J. T. Hays, Bell phone 300. 4-17

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey hogs of spring farrow, male and female, of no kin. Come and see them. A. B. Dowden, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 3. Farmers phone 1-13. 14-17

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage, health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—A few Poland-China male pigs, March and April farrow. The big type kind with plenty of quality, at prices that will suit you. Farmers phone No. 43-12. W. O. Garrett. 6-19

For rent—Several dwellings, one with furnace, bath and electric lights. R. L. McDUGAL. Abstracts of title, insurance and loans.

FOR SALE—Coal sold and delivered in one or more basket lots, without any charge for delivery, by Anthony's second hand store, 207 West Third street. Hanamo phone 258 red. 17

For Sale.
Rhode Island Reds, single comb, cockerels and hens; ten Indian Runner ducks. Phone 196 Bell.

2-9 E. L. ANDREWS.
JERSEY MALE CALF, from best milk stock. Also few choice Poland-China male pigs for sale. Call at residence, West Third street, Maryville, N. Sisson.

WANTED—Names and addresses of parties having rooms to rent during street fair week. Also state whether can furnish board, price of rooms, board, etc. Address Information Bureau of Maryville Street Fair. 5-7

PIANO BARGAIN—We have a practically new piano procured from the Maryville Publishing company, taken part settlement for another instrument. In order to save further expense we will sell very cheap for cash or payments as low as \$6.00 per month. For particulars write Olney Music Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

CLOVER HAY FOR SALE—About fifty tons; can be fed to cattle on the premises if desired, or will sell all or part by the stack. The meadow, 160 acres, is seven miles north of Maryville. Enquire of J. S. Pfeiffer, residence half mile southeast of land. This 160 acres is for rent for next season pasture. Well fenced, good water. The Sisson Loan and Title Co., Maryville, Mo.

WANTED—Six table boarders, meals by day or week. Mrs. M. T. Henderson, 102½ South Fillmore street. 7-13

FOUND—Rubber blanket. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 6-9

WANTED—A lady clerk at once. Inquire of F. P. Reuillard. 5-7

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-17

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room cottage, close in. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-17

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE—Six fine R. I. Red cockerels. H. E. Hudson, at Nodaway Valley bank. 4-7

Democrat-Forum

EXCEPT SUNDAY.

As a second-class matter
at \$10, at the postoffice at Mary-
ville, under the act of March 3,

PUBLISHED BY
Maryville Publishing Company
(Incorporated.)

W. C. VANCE... EDITORS
JAMES TODD...
W. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week

Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County

PRACTICAL TARIFF TALKS.

(From the Commoner.)

The justification which President Taft in his Grand Rapids speech puts forward for his veto of the woolen bill is that it was not the same bill to which the committee on ways and means gave careful consideration, but was a hybrid; and that he was without accurate information as to whether the rates were justified by the facts. A careful comparison of the facts with the rates, however, was possible for the president, because those facts are contained in the congressional debates and in the reports of the committee on ways and means. The truth is quite plain, and that is that the president would not sign the bill because of its Democratic origin, and because he is opposed to any tariff revision that is not made just the way he wishes it accomplished. In the speeches of Senators Dooliver and La Follette during the 1909 session and in the summary issued by the Democratic ways and means committee at the time of the introduction of the last bill in the house are contained every vital and important fact upon which his tariff board will report.

The congressional debates of the special session of 1909 established the uncontradicted fact that the present schedules discriminate against the independent woolen manufacturers who make the cheaper clothes of the multitude and in favor of the woolen trust by establishing a fixed and unvarying ratio of shrinkage, the effect of which is to cause the user of the heavier shrinkage wools to pay a tariff tax almost double that of the user of the lighter shrinkage stuff. Yet the president sees nothing in this to cause him any concern, because he vetoed a bill that reduced this discrimination by reducing the amount of the tariff on raw wool from 11 cents a pound to 29 percent, or approximately half. The existing schedules attempt to compensate the American manufacturer for the greater amount he must pay for his raw wool under the tariff than if there were none at all, by levying a duty upon the cloth imported additional to that which is known as a protective duty.

The evidence before congress—and known of the president if he has given the wool schedules the study and consideration to which they are entitled—is to the effect that that compensatory duty is more than twice as much as the sum which is paid out by the manufacturer because of the levying of a duty on raw wool. If the purchasing agent of a railroad company pocketed half of the money given into his custody for the buying of rails because the price he paid for the rails was but half of the sum it was supposed he would have to pay he would be accused of a misappropriation of funds. When the manufacturer of woolen cloths in this country puts into his pocket twice the sum that he has induced the law makers to believe he must pay out additional for his wool because those law makers place a duty upon it, where lies the difference?

President Taft is aware that the bill which he vetoed cut out this graft by eliminating the compensatory duty entirely. Yet because congress, out of a desire to relieve the clothing users of this country from a burden most difficult to bear, refused to wait until his tariff board or commission had confirmed the fact that the compensatory duty under the present law represents double the excess duty paid by reason of a raw wool tariff, the president vetoes the bill proposed. (The average duty on woolen cloths imported is a little less than 100 per cent. The bill

OCTOBER 7, 1911.

50--Good for 50 Votes--50

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 50 votes.

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Not good after Thursday, October 12.

which the president vetoed cut this rate to an average of 49 per cent. The reports of the experts of the census bureau placed on file year after year, show the total labor cost in the woolen industry to be less than 25 per cent of the total cost.

This means that for every dollar the manufacturer paid out to produce his goods he paid to labor 25 cents. The proposed bill, remember, put the protection at 49 per cent. Yet the president says: "I had no adequate information and was furnished none upon which I could say that the bill presented to me was in accord with the Republican platform upon which I was elected and to which I am in honor to square my official act and policy." That platform, let it also be remembered, decreed that the measure of every protective duty was that it should represent the difference in labor cost here and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to the manufacturer. When the entire labor cost is but 25 per cent, surely a 49 per cent tariff duty cannot be rejected because the president had no information as to whether it was in accord with the Republican platform.

NEWS OF SOCIETY AND WOMEN'S CLUBS

(Continued from page 1.)

son, Loren; Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kemp and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Kemp's mother, Mrs. E. J. Carter; Miss Stella Payne and Miss Verne Aley.

Married at Elmo.

Miss Esther Ferguson and Mr. Verne G. Gates were married at Elmo Friday night, at the home of the bride's brother, Dr. R. E. Ferguson. They came to Maryville immediately after the ceremony and left Saturday morning for Kansas City to spend a few days on their honeymoon.

Missionary Meeting.

Mrs. E. L. Andrews entertained the Woman's Missionary society of the First Baptist church in her home, on South Buchanan street, Friday afternoon, when an unusually interesting program was presented. Mrs. Lewis White was the leader, and as she is well versed in Roman history her leadership of the afternoon's lesson was highly appreciated. The president, Mrs. Eugene Ogden, was absent on account of sickness, and her place was taken by the vice president, Mrs. J. M. Ringgold. Mrs. Wm. Everhart read a paper on "Mission Work in Italy," and Mrs. John H. Anderson read of the life of Dr. Taylor, the first missionary of any denomination in Italy. Mrs. G. B. Holmes gave an interesting talk on Romanism in its home by the use of a map. The society made arrangements for the missionary tea to be given soon at the home of Mrs. J. L. Jones.

Is the World Growing Better?

Many things go to prove that it is. The way thousands are trying to help others is proof. Among them is Mrs. W. W. Gould of Pittsfield, N. H. Finding good health by taking Electric Bitters, she now advises other sufferers, everywhere, to take them. "For years I suffered with stomach and kidney trouble," she writes. "Every medicine I used failed till I took Electric Bitters. But this great remedy helped me wonderfully." They'll help any woman. They're the best tonic and finest liver and kidney remedy that's made. Try them. You'll see. 50c at the Ocean-Henry Drug Co.

Woodmen of the World Attention

Be it known to all Woodmen of the World everywhere, and more especially in Nodaway county and North-west Missouri, that we, your kith and kin, are going to have an old-fashioned street fair in Maryville, Mo., October 9th to 14th inclusive, and on Thursday evening, the 12th, we will have a fraternal parade, and you are not only asked to be present, but expected to be here in full bloom to help us to make this a splendid success.

JOHN W. AIRY,
Clerk Magnolia Camp, No. 8, W. O. W.

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO
Cattle—500. Market steady. Estimate tomorrow, 28,000.
Hogs—5,000. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.50. Estimate tomorrow, 28,000.
Sheep—1,000. Market weak.
KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—1,500. Market steady.
Hogs—2,500. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.50.
Sheep—1,000. Market weak.
ST. JOSEPH.
Cattle—200. Market steady.
Hogs—2,500. Market strong; top, \$6.50.
Sheep—None.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.
National Stock Yards, Ill., Oct. 6.—Cattle receipts, 2,500. Market steady. Nothing choice on sale. Look for fairly steady market next week.
Hog receipts, 7,000. Market strong. Top, \$6.77½; bulk, \$6.40@6.70.
Sheep receipts, 400. Active and steady. Best lambs sold at \$5.20, but choice are quotable at \$6.00. Top, \$5.20.
National

ANOTHER TOWN FLOOD SWEPT

Water Breaks Around Big Dam in Wisconsin.

HOMES AND BUSINESS RUINED

Water Still Rising and Other Towns Below Black River Falls in Danger—Tried to Warn Farmers.

Lacrosse, Wis., Oct. 7.—Half of the business section and part of the residence section of Black River Falls, a prosperous little city of 2,000 persons, has been destroyed by a flood. The water swept through the city when the Black river, swollen by rains, washed through the embankment of the Lacrosse Water Power company's dam at Hatfield.

How many lives have been lost is not certain, but between 25 and 30 business houses, comprising all the stores on both sides of two streets, have been destroyed, together with an equal number of houses. Water is still rising rapidly and the destruction of the other two business streets is certain.

The disaster was caused by the sudden rise of the Black river behind two dams of the water power company following rains which lasted almost a week. The dams withstood the pressure, but in each case the river washed around the side, taking out a big section of the river bank and coming down upon the country below in almost as great volume as though the dams had been swept away.

The \$5,000,000 property of the water company is believed to be not greatly damaged.

Effort was made to send warning to farmers, but the telephone wires quickly went down and the fate of many settlers, who knew nothing of the flood until it struck is unknown. Below Black River Falls are several villages, including Roaring Creek, Irving, North Bend, Melrose, Holmen, Lytle, Midway and Onalaska.

Black River Falls is doomed. "It would seem past belief" said a man just in from there, "but I saw a big stone building on a hill 100 feet from the water crumble and disappear completely with the hill that supported it. The water had undermined the hill and carried everything away."

Harry Gottman, formerly of the Wisconsin Telephone company at Tomah, is the "Jack Blinn" of the flood. Perched on the top of a 60-foot pole, with a telephone instrument cut in, with darkness about him and flood waters shaking the pole, he sent news to Lacrosse and warnings to all points he could reach. Gottman worked in the flood district all day without food, drink or rest.

In a final desperate effort to save the big dam at Hatfield, workmen dynamited the banks of the canal leading from the Hatfield reservoir to the power house, releasing the water into the bed of the river below and thus relieving slightly the strain on the main dam. Eleven feet of water poured over the dam all day and Hatfield was deluged.

ITALY AWAITS TURKISH FLEET

Intention is to Capture Without Destroying Vessels When They Come Out of Hiding.

Rome, Oct. 7.—Rear Admiral Aubrey is maneuvering in the Aegean sea, intending to place warships so that he can capture without destroying the whole Turkish fleet if it emerges from its hiding place.

The intention of the Italian government to avoid further incidents on the Albanian coast was frustrated either because Capt. Blacoret, in command of a section of the torpedo boat flotilla, had not received the instructions on this point, or being provoked by the Turks, assumed responsibility for his action. To avoid repetition of such an occurrence, the admiralty office has recalled all the ships cruising along the Albanian coast.

Fainted at His Wedding.

Hutchinson, Kan., Oct. 7.—Horace Dobson is watching and waiting for his bride-of-a-minute to return. She left him when he fainted while their marriage ceremony was being performed here and has not been seen since. Everything went smoothly until Dobson fainted in the middle of the marriage ceremony and fell into his wife's arms. She laid him on the floor and left the room saying: "Tell him to come for me when he gets over it."

Threw a Shell Into the Fire.

Easton, Kan., Oct. 7.—Mrs. John Rowe, wife of Prof. John Rowe of the high school, was injured by the explosion of a .38 caliber revolver shell which was in some sweepings she gathered up and threw into the fire. The shell exploded, striking her in the mouth, and ranging upward, struck her eye.

Reduction on Millinery

We will have a reduction sale all during street fair week on all trimmed hats. McCrary & McCrary, 107 South Main street.

Spent Week-End at Home.

Miss Edith Prosserwater of Graham, a Conservatory student; Miss Edith Wyatt and Miss Katie Gage of Barre, Vt., students, spent

BALLOONS ALL DOWN BUT TWO

Berlin II and Condor III, German and French, Not Reported.

NO DISTANCE RECORD BROKEN

Berry, With St. Louis Entry Had Close Call on His Life—All Met With Trouble in Snow and Rain Storms.

International Balloonists Who Are Down. Lahn in the Buckeye at La Crosse, Wis., 370 miles from Kansas City, 2:55 a. m., October 6.

Vort in the Berlin I at Austin, Minn., 220 miles from Kansas City, 10:00 a. m., October 6.

Berry in the Million Population Club at Mason City, Ia., 300 miles from Kansas City, 9:20 a. m., October 6.

Jacobs in the Topyeka II at Dunnell, Minn., 200 miles from Kansas City, 8:20 a. m., October 6.

The Pilot Balloon. Afternoon in the Pennsylvania at Buffalo Center, Ia., 220 miles from Kansas City, 6:30 a. m., October 6.

Kansas City, Oct. 7.—The Lahn cup still remains with Alan R. Hawley, whose record of 1,173 miles was not closely approached by E. H.

but YOU WILL FIND

Miscell

Calicoes, in all colors, the Outing flannel, 6c yard for Outing flannel, 7c yard for Outing flannel, 8 1-3c yard for Outing flannel, 10c yard for Fleece Backs, 10c for... Gingham, 8c yard for... Gingham, 10c yard for... Gingham, 12 1-2c yard for... Gingham, 15c yard for... Gingham, 25c yard for... Colored table linen, worst patterns... White table linen, 50c yard... White table linen, 65c yard... White table linen, 75c yard...

with several miles south of Mason City, Ia. Berry could not anchor the aerostat and it sailed away to the southwest.

All of the balloonists tell of terrific snowstorms in the high altitudes and heavy rains lower which cut short their flights.

With the balloons waterlogged, the gas contracted and ballast almost gone none was able to reach the 500-mile mark. The race was won last year by Alan R. Hawley of New York, who traveled 1,173 miles.

DISCOVERED STRANGE IMAGE

Contractor Digs Up Bust, Supposed to be Idol of Some Ancient Race.

Preston, Kan., Oct. 7.—Frank Kelly, a contractor of the new school building being erected here, has found what is believed to be a god of an ancient race. The image was found 17 feet below the surface and is made of a material resembling plaster of paris, but harder. There were numerous fragments of the same material found near the image. Efforts are being made to place these together so as, if possible, to determine what sort of people made the image.

The supposed idol shows the head and bust of a man, and on the front and back are queer marks that may be the writings of a forgotten race. The find will be sent to the state university at Lawrence. The region in which it was found is rich in such relics.

Aids a Kansas Church.

Lawrence, Kan., Oct. 7.—It was announced here that R. A. Long of Kansas City has given \$500 to the Christian church of this city. This makes the second gift received by the Lawrence church from Mr. Long. The first donation of \$1,000 was made some time ago. Mr. Long's niece, Miss Maggie Belle Long, lives here.

Girls' Dormitory Fund Started.

Lawrence, Kan., Oct. 7.—The campaign for a girls' dormitory at the University of Kansas was begun by 300 Kansas women at the woman's day celebration in Robinson gymnasium here. The girls, sitting by counties, with banners over their heads, resembled a political convention, but subscriptions of \$2,465 were made at the luncheon served after the meeting.

Killed in a Runaway.

Cottonwood Falls, Kan., Oct. 7.—M. D. Umberger, 68 years old, a farmer of Hymar, died at Strong City as the result of injuries received when his team became frightened at a motor car and ran away.

Superior.

Little Nellie told little Anita what she termed a "little fib." Anita—A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie. Nellie—No, it's not. Anita—Yes it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university. Nellie—I don't care if he is. My father is a real estate man and he knows more about lying than my father does. Anita—Nellie!

There is a Vast Difference
Between a Genuine

Inner-Player and a Player-Piano

The name Inner-Player is on the front of all genuine Inner-Player Pianos, so don't allow anyone to mislead you by telling you they can sell you an Inner-Player Piano when they can sell only one of the ordinary Player-Pianos.

The Inner-Player has 54 points of superiority over all other Player-Pianos, among some of the most notable features being the transposing device, the solo aid, the 6 point motor, the miniature keyboard, easy to operate, easiest to pump, and the only Player-Piano that can be operated without the least mechanical effect, the only one with the human touch.

The genuine Inner-Player Pianos are all manufactured under one roof, in one factory. There are no parts that are assembled but the instrument is built from start to finish by The Cable Company of Chicago, the largest manufacturers in the United States.

There can be but one BEST in everything, and the Inner-Player is the standard of all Player-Pianos.

I am the exclusive representative for the Inner-Players in this territory. My terms are as reasonable as anyone could ask and as easy as good business methods will permit. If you have an instrument I will take it in exchange at its real value.

The manufacturers of the Inner-Player Pianos were the first ones in the United States to give a written five year guarantee.

Come in and let me demonstrate this wonderful Player to you.

D. W. SNODERLY

119 South Main

MARRIAGE A DIVERSION.

There is much talk about the divorce evil, and much speculation as to the best thing to do about it, and the moralists and analysts generally lose sight of the fact that an ounce of prevention is as valuable in this connection as in any other, and discounts a pound of cure.

It is too easy for people to get married under present conditions. Any man who has the price can be married, no matter what his record may be. The requirements are so simple and easy that even the mentally infirm and the notoriously criminal may meet them. When a man appears in court to testify, inquiry is made as to whether he understands the nature of an oath, but when he appears with a bride, he isn't asked whether he understands the nature of a marriage contract.

Three young women of Kansas City have applied for a divorce. They were friends in school, and when they emerged from that temple of learning, where people are taught a great deal about geography and arithmetic, but nothing about the vital problems of life, they thought it would be great fun to be married, and so they were wedded, those three little maids from school, each having her steady in tow.

They were married at about the same time, and they seem to have become tired of matrimony at about the same time. They applied for divorces almost simultaneously. They thought it would be fun to be married, and the idea of divorce appeared quite as amusing. The girls must have their innocent fun.

However, the court was moved to investigate the matter, the story having made a painful impression upon the learned jurist, and the young women may not be able to get their divorces, which will serve them right.

The incident shows how lightly people assume the responsibilities of marriage. The investigation now being made should be conducted before the weddings. The brides and grooms should have been required to show that they knew what they were doing and that they were fitted to make their married life a success.—Emporia Gazette.

Fun for Halloween.

After the Halloween dinner party, fortune telling games are in order. Roast three chestnuts before the fire, one of which is named a woman and two named men (or vice versa). If they separate, so will those for whom they are named. Two that jump toward each other will marry. If two men (or women) jump toward each other, it means rivalry.

Take three dishes, one with soapy water, one with clear water and one empty. Blindfold a guest and lead him to the table. With the left forefinger he tries to dip into one of the dishes. If he succeeds in touching the clear water, he will marry one who is young and handsome; if the soapy water, a widow; if the empty dish, he is doomed to remain single.

A wedding ring to a silk cord and suspend over a goblet and start

swinging slowly; repeat alphabet slowly, and when the ring strikes the goblet, begin again. In this way spell out the name of your future husband. In the game of Fate all the guests take part. Three "Fates" are chosen, one of them whispers to each individual in turn the name of his future sweetheart. The second Fate follows, whispering to each guest the name of the place where he will meet his sweetheart. Thus, "You will meet at

church," or "down by the corner," or some absurd place. The third Fate then reveals the future as, "You will marry on the Fourth of July," or "You will never wed." Each guest must remember what is said by each of the Fates, then each in turn repeats aloud what has been said; for example, "My future sweetheart's name is Jim. I shall meet him in December on a boat trip. We will marry never."—Woman's Home Companion.

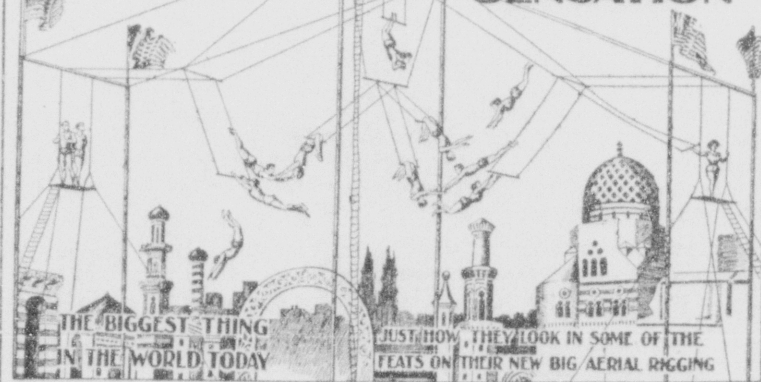
Oct. 9th to Oct. 14th

MARYVILLE Free Street Fair

FLYING BICKETTS

NEW BIG

AERIAL SENSATION



Two Free Performances a Day
Afternoon and Evening
Special Events
for Each Day

MONDAY—All free attractions and pay shows that can possibly be ready will put on performances.

TUESDAY—Decorated Automobile Parade, 1:30 p. m.

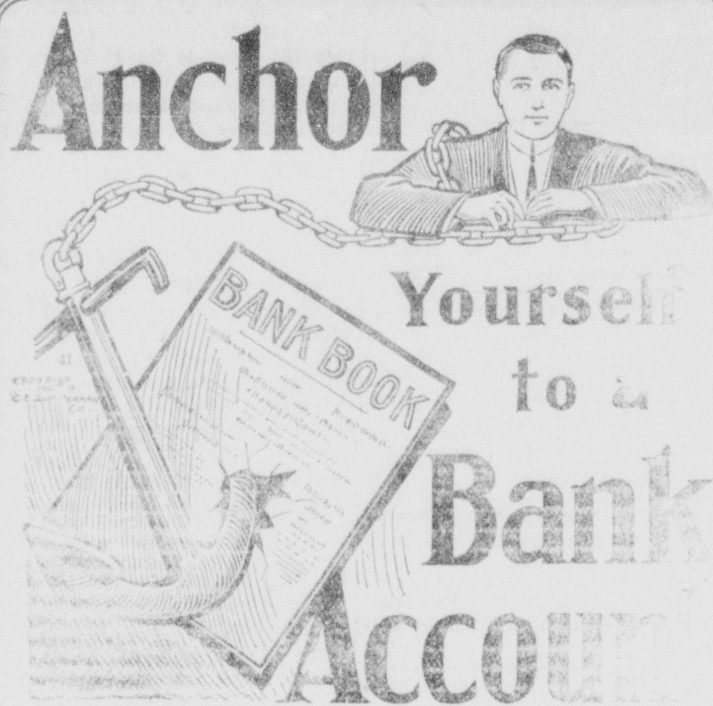
WEDNESDAY—Horse, Mule and Calf Show. Starting promptly at 2:30 a. m.

THURSDAY—Public Wedding, 2:00 o'clock.

FRIDAY—Fraternal Day. Parade in the evening at 8 o'clock.

SATURDAY—Children's Carnival Parade. Meet at the opera house at 1:30 p. m.

7-BIG FREE ACTS EVERY DAY-7
Maryville Wa Entertain You



Anchor

Yourself to a Bank Account

A STEADY purpose in this life is one of the best aids to success. If that purpose be the resolve to save money your success will be sure and satisfactory.

A young man should anchor himself to a bank account as the first step to success. As his account grows so will HIS CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF TO MAKE GOOD.

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL \$100,000.00
SURPLUS \$22,000.00

L'Envol.
O Sister of Snows, will you tell me, I pray,
Why do you thus add to my troubles and cares?
Twas all very well to dissemble your love,
But why did you kick me down stairs?
The Commoner.

Here From Oklahoma,
Mr. and Mrs. Otho Robey and baby of McAlester, Okla., arrived in the city Saturday noon on a two weeks' visit with Mr. Robey's parents, Mayor and Mrs. A. S. Robey.
Fine watch and jewelry repairing at Crane's.

Waukesha "Club House"

THE BEER OF QUALITY

Adolph Lippman
DISTRIBUTOR

Mail Orders Promptly Filled



Upon the Strong Wings

of **Quality** and **Purity** over fifty years ago

"The Old Reliable"

Budweiser

mounted to the top of the world's bottled beers and never ending fidelity to **Quality** and **Purity** has kept it at the top—its mildness and exquisite taste also helped to build its popularity.

Bottled only at the
ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWERY
St. Louis, Mo.

AT YOUR REQUEST We Will Gladly Furnish Name of Our Distributor
Nearest You

MAY FIGHT TRUST REORGANIZATION

Independent Tobacco Dealers Organize for Struggle.

TRY TO COMPEL CHANGE OF PLAN

Scheme to Divide Corporation into Three Opposed—Must Restore Conditions Existing Prior to Combination.

New York, Oct. 7.—The organization of the independent dealers under the leadership of Louis D. Brandeis, the Boston attorney, indicates a protracted struggle when public discussion of the American Tobacco company's reorganization plans begins next week before the United States circuit court.

The attitude of the federal government is as yet uncertain. Attorneys for the tobacco trust ordered dissolved by the supreme court, expected to submit their scheme to Attorney General Wickersham and it was said that the filing of the plan with the federal court might be delayed if it did not meet Mr. Wickersham's approval.

The plan has been discussed by the tobacco company's attorneys, the attorney general and the judges of the circuit court at several conferences, and so far as its main points are concerned, had been considered generally satisfactory.

The representatives of the American Tobacco company were left to work out the details, however. They hoped to file the plans with the court before this, but a delay in receiving the copy from the printers necessitated postponing it. Submission of the attorney general may necessitate further delay.

The independents declare that they will oppose any reorganization scheme that does not contemplate restoring the tobacco industry to the conditions that prevailed before there was any combination.

In behalf of the American Tobacco company it was said that the plan for the division of the business into three new companies should not be considered the private idea of the trust alone, but a common ground from which the company and the government attorneys might work. The corporation, it was said, regarded it as a compromise.

The outcome of the reorganization conferences is considered scarcely less important than the result of the anti-trust cases in the supreme court, because it will furnish a precedent for the treatment of other great combinations of capital.

AERIAL MAIL ROUTE PROPOSED
Kansas City to St. Louis Route Believed Practical by Postal Official.

St. Louis, Oct. 7.—Dr. Charles S. Granfield, first assistant postmaster general of the United States, who is here believes the proposal of Walter Brookings, the aviator, to establish an aerial postal route between St. Louis and Kansas City is feasible and practical. He supplemented the statement with the declaration that the postal department is greatly interested in plans for carrying mail by aeroplane.

Dr. Granfield said Missouri was in a fortunate position in the matter of establishing an aerial postal route, because of its proposed state highway. He recommended Brookings' plan for a strip of ground free of obstructions along the state highway, and said he believed it could be arranged with small difficulty.

Won't Move McNamara Bombs.
Indianapolis, Oct. 7.—Judge Joseph Markey of the criminal court has denied the petition of J. B. Fredricks, state's attorney of Los Angeles County California, that dynamite seized in this city at the time of the arrest of John J. McNamara be removed to Los Angeles to be used as evidence in the trial of McNamara.

St. Joseph Rioters Fined.
St. Joseph, Oct. 7.—All is quiet following several hours of near-rioting at the principal street car transfer junctions. In police court several street car men and some passengers who fought conductors were fined. The street car company announces it will discontinue the commutation tickets.

Didn't Miss 400 Hens.
Cottonwood Falls, Kan., Oct. 7.—Four hundred fine Leghorn hens were stolen in one night from the flock of J. H. Saxer, a farmer of Buck Creek, but he didn't miss them from his flock of 1,500, until, instead of gathering the customary two cases of eggs a day the egg receipts one day took a sudden drop to 15 dozen.

Missouri Farmer Shot Himself.
Fulton, Mo., Oct. 7.—John Hayes, 55 years old, a farmer living near Williamsburg, committed suicide by shooting himself. No cause is known for the act. Hayes is survived by a family.

It's Equal Don't Exist.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, ulcers, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands or sprains it's supreme. Unrivalled for piles. Try it. Only 25c at the O'Rear-Henry Drug company.

CAMPAIGN MONEY FOR BOOZE

STEPHENSON MEN BOUGHT BEER AND WHISKY.

Testimony of Managers Shows Voters Were Given Kegs of Malt and Jugs of Spirituous Liquors.

Milwaukee, Oct. 7.—It is the custom in campaigns in Wisconsin to give voters kegs of beer and jugs of whisky, according to the testimony of Rodney Sackett, one of Senator Isaac Stephenson's managers. Sackett testified before the senate committee that is investigating charges of bribery in Stephenson's election.

"Do you mean that that is a regular custom in Wisconsin?" asked Senator Sutherland.

"Yes. It has been considered a legitimate expense to send supplies of beer and whisky to certain localities to show them that their leader was a good fellow," replied Sackett, "but we never sent enough liquor to one locality to make them all drunk."

"Didn't that violate the Anti-Treat law?" interposed Senator Heyburn.

"There was no such law."

"Now, the record shows C. M. Hambright was paid \$400 for campaign expenses. Have you any knowledge as to how much of that amount was spent for liquor and cigars?"

"I have no knowledge. That was a matter which we left to him. I don't suppose we spent any more money for liquor and cigars than is usually spent by a candidate."

Game wardens were called in consequence of admission by campaign managers that money was paid to wardens to promote Mr. Stephenson's candidacy at the Republican primaries. The witnesses had said the state game wardens formerly had been used as "an effective political machine" by Robert M. La Follette when he was governor, and that Senator Stephenson determined to use it.

A CITY MATRIMONIAL BUREAU

Des Moines Starts Another New Department of Municipal Affairs—Weddings to be Free.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 7.—The municipal matrimonial bureau is the latest innovation in connection with the Des Moines plan of city government, and Edward C. Lytton, the mayor's secretary, has been designated general manager of the bureau, which is announced as the "clearing house for lonely souls."

The advisory board consists of Dr. H. L. Saylor, city physician; Mayor James Hanna, Horace Susong, city clerk, and Mr. Lytton.

Women desiring husbands will be required by Mr. Lytton to send him their names, addresses and photographs. He will keep a classified waiting list from which to make recommendations to wife-seeking applicants. It has been decided to divide the waiting list into three classes. Class A will contain the names of women between 18 and 25 years, class B ranges from 25 to 35, and class C from 35 upward. Men seeking wives will be required to designate the class within which their own age falls.

Mayor Hanna has offered to marry free of charge all couples matched through the aid of the municipal bureau.

CHAIRMAN OF BOARD IS ELECTED

Missouri State Capitol Commissioners Name Col. E. W. Stephens as Presiding Officer.

Jefferson City, Oct. 7.—The commissioners for the new state capitol met here and organized, after first filing their official bonds. Col. E. W. Stephens of Columbia was elected chairman and A. A. Speer of Chamois, vice-chairman. An informal conference was later held with the commissioners of the permanent seat of government. The election of a secretary and an assistant secretary will be taken up at once.

It is probable that the old capitol building will be inspected and steps taken as to what shall be done with it.

Discharged All Japanese.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 7.—Comment is being made on the fact that in the last few months the Japanese domestics of navy and army officers stationed here have disappeared one by one until now there is not one of that nationality employed in the official colony. One domestic, said to have been detected by a navy officer sending some reports home to Japan, was summarily dismissed.

Mrs. Mayor Won't Resign.

Topeka, Oct. 7.—With two-thirds of the town actively fighting her, Mrs. Ella Wilson, mayor of Hunnewell, is fighting the men councilmen harder than ever and she is not going to give up. Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Rosie Hilton, city clerk are in Topeka for a conference with the attorney general.

Celebrating Riley Day.

Indianapolis, Oct. 7.—The first general observance of James Whitcomb Riley's birthday anniversary was held in every Indiana school. In recognition of the honor, the "Hoosier Poet" issued greeting to his children friends. Riley is said to be 58 years old, but he refuses to confirm the date of his birth.

The Awakening.

"Ah, but that woman was a perfect dream!"
"So?"
"Yes. But when I asked her to marry me her answer woke me up."
"She must have given you a decided negative."
"Wrong; she gave me a positive affirmative."—The Commoner.

Latest post cards, 1 cent each, at Crane's.

You Have Heard the Expression

☞ "See Naples Then Die"

That's good enough for a fellow "daffy" on "scenery" But for the man or young man wanting the latest and best in Suit or Overcoat

☞ See Berney Harris' New Fall Suits and Overcoats

☞ Then Live and Begin to Enjoy Life

Way down deep in your heart There is that feeling

I want to be sure of quality and style when I buy.

☞ When you buy a Berney Harris Suit or Overcoat, that feeling is answered happily. You know the fabric is all wool, the workmanship of the best and the style---well!

☞ "The Styles are Simply Stunning."

☞ Ask to see our new Shape Builder.

One of our stunning new shapes full of "Adopted especially for Young Men.

You can come to Berney Harris, Maryville's Leading Clothing Store any day and enjoy the finest line of

Mens' and Boys Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods

ever shown in Maryville. You will like one of these Garments because your size is waiting for you in the style you want and at the price you know is right. Then Berney Harris has the same price to everybody and that price is marked in plain figures. Your child can buy as cheap as you can.

☞ Now for the Bargain Hunter During Fair Week. I have some splendid styles in Men's Overcoats made with Presto Collars, either in fancy or plain black at **\$10.00** guaranteed better than some houses so-called \$15.00 values.

☞ Also some great values in fairly good styles in Men's Suits guaranteed all wool which I have reduced to **\$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00** Former prices were **\$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$25.00**

All of these last items mentioned are styles I desire to close and I am willing to slaughter them during Maryville's Street Fair.

Berney Harris

Maryville's One Price Clothing Store

The Fighting Hope

Novelized by
VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ
From the Play by
WILLIAM J. HURLBURT
Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association

(Continued from last Saturday.)

CHAPTER II. A LIAR.

MEMORY suddenly stabbed the man sharply, and he flushed. "So far as I can remember," he returned, "I lunched with Brady."

"Nonsense," said she, still struggling with the dainties. "Don't you know there is the greatest difference in the world between a man's bill of fare and a woman's? Look at that, and bending so that the tendrils of her hair brushed his cheek she ran lightly over the incriminating list. "Would two men have ordered such a collection of dreadful things—Martini cocktails, caviar, mousques, foie gras au truffes, homard au diable? My dear, oh, my dear, this is a most immoral bill of fare. There was a woman here, I tell you, a woman! And," she whispered mysteriously, catching a reflection of her own bright presence in the mirror, "probably a brunette."

"A woman nothing," protested Granger hotly. He had missed the little vein of light comedy in her mood. He had taken her for a tragedy queen. "It was Brady, I tell you—Brady."

Straightaway the scene became charged with comedy nor tragedy, but with very quiet, pitiful human drama.

Anna drew her fingers across her eyes as if a bit of lightning had blinded them, that was all.

"Oh, Robert," she said dully. He stood up and faced her.

"Do you mean that you don't believe me?" he asked in a pained tone.

"No, Robert, how could I? I can't believe impossibilities. You forget that Mr. Brady told us he came back from a week's trip in Nantucket last night."

"The finality of such an assertion admits of no discussion," returned Robert coldly, but adroitly.

There was a woman here, I tell you, a woman! "Nothing in it," he said, "because I was not there."

PE-RU-NA THE GREAT TONIC

See Our Exhibition During Street Fair at Our Place

McDonald Pittless Scale, Davenport roller bearing wagon.

Iron Clad and Moline wood wagons. Power Washing Machine.

Simplex Cream Harvester. Success Manure Spreader.

Stover Engines. Grain King Scoop board. Full John Deere Line of Farm Machinery.

Maryville Implement Compa'y

The Greatest Pleasure In the world is the pleasure of pleasing. We try to please you in every way possible.

Test and weigh your goods in all kinds of scales.

VIRTUOLA

What is it? A musical wonder, made by Hallet & Davis Piano Co., Boston. Sold by

D. N. SCOTT
Maryville, Mo.

"No," she said quietly. "I'm glad you don't want to discuss it. It would be foolish, I think, and not in the least interesting." She ended with a soft laugh. It hurt her, but it pleased Robert. It announced that she had changed the subject. Presently:

"I'll just stroll around to the club," said he. So Anna was free to seek refuge in the little vine covered porch back of the children's nursery, to be alone with the night and the stars and to draw in a little of the outside air for which she was stifling.

For a full hour, white faced and staring, she scarcely moved. It was not that she for a moment suspected her husband's loyalty to her—if he had taken any woman to luncheon yesterday it had probably been one of those little typewriters down in the sweltering offices, the tired and most pale faced among them—no one could deny Robert his kindness and susceptibility of heart. Oh, it wasn't that at all which had brought her to this cruel pass! It was that her husband, the father of her children, had proved himself beyond peradventure a deliberate liar. And to her!

That one lie had become, as it were, the torch which lighted up all the



WILL JONES

"THERE WAS A WOMAN HERE, I TELL YOU, A WOMAN!"

dark, perplexing things in Robert; all the odd little things that had refused flatly to be ignored in cropping up, but for which, hitherto, she had found no solution. She had groped through no merciful, slow dawn to this understanding of him. Being incapable, disqualified by nature, of any conception of a mind that hedged by reflex action, the spelling of falsehood to her meant positive agony.

A breath from the honeysuckle vines entered her dilating nostrils. She sniffed it curiously. "That's how the honeysuckles smelt one summer night when Robert knelt beside me, told me all his beliefs and hopes, swore that my standard of life was his, and I believed him, and I think I thrilled a little. Now, all Robert's beliefs and ideals put together couldn't make me one thrill, and I feel as if I had been alive and dead, and—and—" All the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't set Humpty Dumpty together again! Oh, I hate him! she cried suddenly in bitterness. "I hated my father, too; he was another liar."

Then presently, looking up at the stars, she became a little humble; she made no attempt to judge. What was she, in the audacity of her youth, to flinch the privilege of the Almighty? Robert was a gentle little man, who could lie. She should have mated with a strong, big man who couldn't, that was all. Just one mistake among a myriad in a teeming world.

"And what I've got to do is to scurry back into my everyday self as quickly as I can," she concluded. "After all, nothing has happened. Robert is Robert, and I am I, just as we were when we pledged our troth. And yet I could have killed him to-night. To kill a man because he happens to be himself is scarcely reasonable or sane. With this weakness, inherent in his nature, he'll have need of me. And the children want me. I'm indispensable to all of them. I must take my life in my own hands. No one can help me now. It will be amusing to manage it, an excitement."

She rose, but her knees shook in an imbecile sort of way. She laughed a bit sharply out into the dark.

"I'm my mother all over again, I see. My young mother died of this sort of thing, I believe." She put her hand out to touch a tiny jutting spur twinkling silver in the new moon's rays and shivered. "But I'll not die of it; I shall flit out. The fall from a fool's paradise hurts—oh, it hurts—but it doesn't kill us in these days."

Closing the balcony door softly, she entered the nursery. The children were fast asleep in their cots. She touched them curiously to see if their soft, warm flesh would thrill her as it used to do.

"Poor little helpless souls! You will need me, won't you?" she said brokenly, crouching down at their side.

Robert junior stirred.

"The roof—it has a lazy time," he murmured in his sleep.

Anna smoothed his soft hair and trembled.

"Dear little son," she said, "didn't mother tell you the roof couldn't help being where it is. It was made like that. And the walls—they have to hold it up. No, they do not have much fun."

Mr. Marshfield Craven, the confidential friend and legal adviser of the president of the Gotham Trust company, blundered into the president's library in his home up the Hudson, last evening. He had come from

York early that afternoon and had meant to do before the president's arrival on the 2:30 express.

In hurried, whipping fashion, this Craven was opened, then that. Papers and documents were hastily strewn here, there and everywhere. Unopened envelopes which damned for attention were quickly torn open and thrown into the wastebasket or on the floor, as the chance might be. All of which proved a sore trial to Mrs. Mason, the president's housekeeper, who was in the last stages of "dying" for the library.

As usual, when Craven was bustling with work he noticed nothing of his surroundings. He pulled out his watch. Fifteen minutes, yes!

"See if you can rattle off this letter by time for the next post, Miss Graham," he said directly on the matter. "Take it directly on the matter," he said, playing his fingers through his thin, gray hair. And he began to dictate.

But there was no confirming click of the typewriter. Craven turned over his shoulder toward the secretary's desk and looked above the rim of his glasses.

"Bless my soul," he exclaimed, "if I hadn't clean forgotten the bird had flown. Humph, Mrs. Mason," he said suddenly, addressing the housekeeper, who stood mutely dusting a generous pipe rack, "what in the world induced Miss Graham to give up her job anyhow? She's been here over a year. She's given entire satisfaction; had her stipend raised twice; always treated considerably—the deuce if I can make it out!"

Mrs. Mason suspended her feather duster and smiled enigmatically.

"She said her health was bad and she wanted a rest."

"Health bad? Fiddlesticks!" grunted Craven. "She had cheeks like Baldwin apples and walked like India rubber."

"Well, for my part, Mr. Craven, I'll be perfectly frank. I'm going to give up my position, too, only I don't intend to lie about it. I'm going because—"

"Because, Mrs. Mason?" The lawyer whirled around with surprise and vexation.

"Well, things don't suit me, sir."

"Then why don't you fire the cook, fire the butler, fire the whole blame outfit if they don't suit you? I know Mr. Temple would rather lose all of 'em than you."

Mrs. Mason finished the pipe rack and began nervously playing her duster among the antlers and engraved hunting scenes.

"Oh, the servants are all right," said she. "Mr. Temple has given me full authority over them. 'Tisn't the servants I complain of. Besides, a lot of them feel as I do, only they can't afford to quit."

"Eh? What's wrong then?" demanded Craven sharply. A light had fallen on the darkness of his first surprise. He was beginning to understand.

Mrs. Mason left the antlers and hunting scenes and went to the favorite guns.

"I've been strictly brought up, Mr. Craven, and somehow I feel it ain't right—it's doing violence to my conscience—to stay on under this roof."

For a second Craven studied her curiously—this sturdy New England housekeeper who for three years had made the daily routine of living in the Temple home a smooth and comfortable thing.

Her conscience—yes, that was it. She was beginning to feel that she could not live in the same place and take money from a man whom she considered had come by it unworthily. "Puritanism is as lasting in a family as sin—to the third or fourth generation," he thought to himself, the outer corners of his eyes still contracted. "I think, somehow, that sin might be easier to lop off the family tree."

"Yes," went on Mrs. Mason, "and I can't work for a man who has done wickedly as Mr. Temple has. His conduct would reflect on me. There you have it, Mr. Craven. My conscience won't let me give silent consent to his deeds by my presence."

"Oh, I say, Mrs. Mason, come, come," laughed Craven in spite of himself. "Get off old Plymouth rock just for once, that's a good son!"

"It might be better for your new New York if it stood a bit firmer on old Plymouth rock," snapped she, "instead of Wall street quicksand." She was about leaving the room in high dudgeon when her eye chanced upon some glaring headlines in the morning paper which, with other journals, Craven in his bustle had flung upon the floor.

"See! See that!" she said, picking it up and handing it triumphantly to the lawyer. "It's that piece in today's paper which has finally decided me to make a change. All about the Granger case and Mr. Temple's connection with it. Look!"

"Justice and high finance," read Craven half aloud in fine, sneering fashion. "The continued silence on the part of Mr. Burton Temple regarding his connection with the Granger case only confirms suspicion in the minds of the thinking public."

"Thinking public," that's good!" ejaculated he. He bit off the end of a cigar. "Every successful man's a cur and every rich man a malefactor in that blessed thinking public's eye."

"Just read it through, please," pleaded Mrs. Mason, with clasped hands.

"When the law is so flagrantly defied it is time that the American public make a stand. The Granger case has gone a step too far. It is one thing for a rich man to avoid punishment; it is another thing for a rich man to avoid punishment by throwing the guilt on another's shoulders. There is scarcely a man alive who does not believe that Robert Temple is a scapegoat for Burton Temple's crime."

"Why in the world," said students, "are you shouting Craven, throwing down the paper with a hot expletive. 'Granger had a fair trial, was convicted, sent to prison, and now, not content with the justice of their own courts, these newspapers are trying to get him out.'"

"And send Mr. Temple in his place to serve his term," finished Mrs. Mason quietly, "where he deserves to be," she added in measured tones. "There, I've said it. To be silent is to acquiesce. It is sheltering evil. 'Tisn't always easy to speak out our thoughts. But I've been taught where a principle is concerned it's our duty to do so. It's like the sun—it purifies." Her chin was well up in the air.

A pause. Craven's cigar was out, and he was slow about relighting it.

"The sun purifies, yes," sighed he, "but it permeates too. Half the moral and social crimes would cease if women and men also buried the other half in silence. That hysterical desire to express it belongs to a past age. Mrs. Mason," he said sternly, "after all, we don't know much about our neighbors' lives—really any of us—so it's safer and wiser to be kind in our judgments, eh? None of us needs to resolve himself into a fraction of the day of judgment, thank God." He swallowed hard, this old stole of a lawyer. "And, by the way," he exploded, "if three years' knowledge of a man's daily life, with all its integrity and fineness and honesty of purpose, must be for naught then!"

The telephone bell interrupted. Mrs. Mason, close at hand, took the message.

"It's Miss Dale, Miss Graham's successor," announced she, awaiting Craven's orders.

"Have her shown up," tarty. And incisively, "Hope she'll prove as capable a secretary as Miss Graham and a fairer woman."

With this little dig he turned to the big bay window and let the air of the Hudson cool his brow, while the housekeeper stood at the door to usher in the new secretary.

"Anna, Anna!" she gasped, stepping back, confounded.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

It was a Gray Bearded Old One That Got In Its Deadly Work.

"What became of Bill Richardson?" I asked of a quaint character I met in one of my travels on a western railroad.

"It came about in this way," said the commercial agent who tells the story. "The reply of my companion for a day was: 'He died from the effect of the joke that had been played on nearly everybody in that town. It may have been an old one when the morning stars shouted together for aught I know, but it was new in our town and was sprung by a Maine Yankee who had been living in our burg for several years. His name was Charley Davenport, and he died many years ago. In his shuffling way he went from store to store and said that he had just heard that a well known citizen had got shot. Then the people who had listened asked where the man got shot. Davenport said in his drawing voice, 'He bought 'em.'"

"That very night, after everybody who had bit had got through cussing Davenport, Bill Richardson, the old hotel keeper of the town, was shot. Every one knew Bill Richardson. As soon as the accident occurred a friend of Bill rushed to a nearby doctor. He was a member of one of the big churches and was as well known for his piety as he was for curing nearly everything that came his way. But he was a very sensitive man. Richardson's friend who called on the doctor was greatly excited.

"Doc was upstairs when he was summoned to the window by loud knocks. He raised the window and asked what was wanted. The man below replied that old Bill Richardson had got shot. Now it happened that Davenport had sold doc that day on the old gag, and he was as mad as a harried hornet about it. So when the man below told him that old Bill Richardson had got shot doc forgot about his religion and yelled back: 'You go to blazes. I know where he got 'em.' And with that he slammed down the window and went to bed.

"Before the friend of old Bill Richardson could find another doctor old Bill had passed away. He might have died anyway, but if it hadn't been for that old joke he would have had a chance. The joke didn't stop with old Bill's death. It was soon noised about that doc had cussed from his window, and he was hailed before the church session and there was a smart scandal for several days, but when it was explained how doc had been sold he was declared not guilty. I lived in the town several years after that and as long as I did I never heard of anybody playing a joke of any sort."—New York Herald.

School Becky Sharp Attended. If one had to select a single Thackeray shrine in London for a pilgrimage it might well be Walpole House, or Chiswick hall. This was not only the house where Thackeray as a nervous, shortighted boy was placed at school with Dr. Turner and was so miserable that he tried to run away. It possesses that other interest which makes the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's imaginary adventures more historic than those of Dickens' real life, for Walpole House is certainly Miss Pinkerton's academy, and here is the spot where Becky Sharp scandalously hurled back the dictionary. Lloyd Sanders, studying Old Chiswick, admits details that Thackeray borrowed some ideas for Miss Pinkerton from other houses. But Walpole House is the basis. Here, too, when it was a boarding house Daniel O'Connell ate his dinners, and here Charles II's Duchess of Cleveland probably ended her days.—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Prospect. Will R. MacDonald of Washington rented a farm a few miles outside of the city to escape the din and noise of town. But he soon tired of the trouble of looking after the place.

"I'm going to hire a manager to look after this farm," he told his family at breakfast one morning. "Then I won't have any more trouble. He can occupy a room on the top floor, and we will all have a quiet, easy time."

MacDonald leaned back and smiled serenely in anticipation of the coming rest and peace.

That night as the new manager passed through the hall on his way upstairs MacDonald stepped out and asked him if he cared to have the afternoon paper.

"No, thank you," replied the faint of rest and quiet. "I have a date on which I always practice two hours before going to bed."—Popular Magazine.

The Famous River Ganges. The river Ganges, in India, is famous for two things—its alleged purifying influence on all who bathe in it and its mudiness. For ages there has been a belief among the Hindus that a dip in the Ganges, particularly at Benares, where the water is full of impurities, is a safeguard against the cholera, typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. An analytical examination of the river water at Benares has revealed the interesting fact that the Ganges is fairly alive with bacteria antagonistic to the bacilli of cholera and typhoid. The plague ridden Hindu who plunges into the river to bathe in it and even to swallow a few mouthfuls of the muddy water provides himself with a vast army of useful microbes which will quickly sweep out of existence and out of his system the deadly microbes of disease. So there must be some merit in the reputed medicinal virtues of the Ganges after all.

Bought Three Jersey Cows. Dr. John Lomax of St. Joseph was in Maryville Friday and bought three Jersey cows from the herd of T. A. Wiles.

Thoroughbred Cockerels For Sale. Finely barred Royal Blue Barred Rocks, Rose and Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, from the best birds in Iowa. Buff Orpingtons from one of the finest pens of Orpingtons in Missouri. Prices, \$1 up. Also a few Barred Rock hens, 75c each. F. W. Olney, Bell 277, Maryville, Mo.

Why are Virtuola players the best? Because they do what others fail to do. Play with ease and expression. Sounds like an artist. Ask to see one. D. N. Scott sells them.

Latest stationery for correspondence at Crane's.

Van Steenbergh & Son Dry Cleaning, Pressing Phone Hanamo 279

AMERICAN FENCE Campbell & Clark

Engelmann's Fresh cut Roses, Carnations, Chrysanthemums, etc., grown at the Engelmann Greenhouses, are in a class by themselves.

The Best We are leaders and originators in all lines of floral and decorative work for any occasion. UP TO DATE. We deliver and ship anywhere. You are invited at all times to visit us and see the flowers growing.

ENGELMANN GREENHOUSES, 1201 South Main Street, Hanamo 17-1-8, Bell 136.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. They are the only Gold Medal Pills made in America. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, or direct from CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. Always Reliable. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Kane's Place Liquors, Wines, Cigars, Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

WANTED—Six table boarders, meals by day or week. Mrs. M. T. Henderson, 102½ South Fillmore street. 7-13

WANTED. Your pump and repair work. Pumps, windmills, scales, etc., of all kinds sold and repaired by E. J. Bailey, the pump man at Armstrong's foundry. Bell phone, office 114, residence 279; Hanamo, residence 259 Red. Farmers 121.

FOUND—Rubber blanket. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 6-9

WANTED—A lady clerk at once. Inquire of F. P. Reuillard. 5-7

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-11

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room cottage, close in. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-11

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE—Six fine R. I. Red cockerels. H. E. Hudson, at Nodaway Valley bank. 4-7

FOR RENT—One furnished room, close in; corner First and Buchanan streets. John Hansen. 5-7

FOR SALE—Sixty acres or less with good improvements, one mile southwest of Maryville limits. J. J. Barr.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn binder, as good as new. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-11

PASTURE FOR RENT—By the month or year; 160 acres. Nothing on all summer. Julius Ellerman, Clyde, Mo. 6-20

FOUND—Pocketbook. Owner may have same by calling at Lon Shanks' residence and paying for this notice. 5-7

LOST—Brown driving gloves and white silk scarf on Maryville streets. Mrs. L. T. DeVore, Ravenwood, R. D. 3. 5-7

WANTED—Six more neighbors in my California colony. The best proposition in the west. Address P. O. box 193, city. 4-7

FOR SALE—Eight acres improved in Southeast Maryville. Lella Bone-witz, 1304 East Cooper street, Hanamo 493 Red. 9-11

FOR SALE—About 2,500 feet second hand lumber. Also one carriage for sale or trade. J. T. Hays, Bell phone 300. 4-17

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey hogs of spring farrow, male and female, of no kin. Come and see them. A. B. Dowden, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 3. Farmers phone 1-13. 14-11

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage, health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—A few Poland-China male pigs, March and April farrow. The big type kind with plenty of quality, at prices that will suit you. Farmers phone No. 43-12. W. O. Garrett. 6-19

For rent—Several dwellings, one with furnace, bath and electric lights. R. L. McDUGAL. Abstracts of title, insurance and loans.

FOR SALE—Coal sold and delivered in one or more basket lots, without any charge for delivery, by Anthony's second hand store, 207 West Third street. Hanamo phone 258 Red. 11

For Sale. Rhode Island Reds, single comb, cockerels and hens; ten Indian Runner ducks. Phone 196 Bell. 2-9 E. L. ANDREWS.

JERSEY MALE CATTLE, from best milk stock. Also few choice Poland-China male pigs for sale. Call at residence, West Third street, Maryville. N. Sisson.

WANTED—Names and addresses of parties having rooms to rent during street fair week. Also state whether can furnish board, price of rooms, board, etc. Address Information Bureau of Maryville Street Fair. 5-7

PIANO BARGAIN—We have a practically new piano procured from the Maryville Publishing company, taken part settlement for another instrument. In order to save further expense we will sell very cheap for cash or payments as low as \$6.00 per month. For particulars write Olney Music Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

CLOVER HAY FOR SALE—About fifty tons; can be fed to cattle on the premises if desired, or will sell all or part by the stack. The meadow, 160 acres, is seven miles north of Maryville. Enquire of J. S. Pfeiffer, resides half mile southeast of land. This 160 acres is for rent for next season pasture. Well fenced, good water. The Sisson Loan and Title Co., Maryville, Mo. 11

WANTED—Six table boarders, meals by day or week. Mrs. M. T. Henderson, 102½ South Fillmore street. 7-13

WANTED. Your pump and repair work. Pumps, windmills, scales, etc., of all kinds sold and repaired by E. J. Bailey, the pump man at Armstrong's foundry. Bell phone, office 114, residence 279; Hanamo, residence 259 Red. Farmers 121.

FOUND—Rubber blanket. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 6-9

WANTED—A lady clerk at once. Inquire of F. P. Reuillard. 5-7

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-11

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room cottage, close in. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-11

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE—Six fine R. I. Red cockerels. H. E. Hudson, at Nodaway Valley bank. 4-7

FOR RENT—One furnished room, close in; corner First and Buchanan streets. John Hansen. 5-7

FOR SALE—Sixty acres or less with good improvements, one mile southwest of Maryville limits. J. J. Barr.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn binder, as good as new. T. W. Costello, 321 North Market street. 5-11

PASTURE FOR RENT—By the month or year; 160 acres. Nothing on all summer. Julius Ellerman, Clyde, Mo. 6-20

FOUND—Pocketbook. Owner may have same by calling at Lon Shanks' residence and paying for this notice. 5-7

LOST—Brown driving gloves and white silk scarf on Maryville streets. Mrs. L. T. DeVore, Ravenwood, R. D. 3. 5-7

WANTED—Six more neighbors in my California colony. The best proposition in the west. Address P. O. box 193, city. 4-7

FOR SALE—Eight acres improved in Southeast Maryville. Lella Bone-witz, 1304 East Cooper street, Hanamo 493 Red. 9-11

FOR SALE—About 2,500 feet second hand lumber. Also one carriage for sale or trade. J. T. Hays, Bell phone 300. 4-17

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey hogs of spring farrow, male and female, of no kin. Come and see them. A. B. Dowden, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 3. Farmers phone 1-13. 14-11

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage, health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—A few Poland